# BIBLE SONGS

## No. 4

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# BIBLE SONGS

A SELECTION OF PSALMS SET TO MUSIC, FOR USE IN SABBATH SCHOOLS, ADULT BIBLE CLASSES, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, PRAYER MEETINGS, EVANGELISTIC SERVICES, AND FAMILY WORSHIP

FOURTH EDITION

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# FOREWORD

As early as 1863 the United Presbyterian Church began the use of printed selections from the Psalms in its Sabbath Schools. In 1879 the original edition of Bible Songs was issued. This was followed in 1890 by a revised and enlarged edition, and in 1901 by another revised edition. Along with the Bible Songs there have been auxiliary publications, such as Songs of the Ages, Children's Praise, Psalter Hymns, and Evangelistic Songs, all of them employing the God-given Psalms of the Bible, consecrated forever as having been the hymnary of our Saviour and of the Apostolic Church.

Bible Songs No. 4 represents the latest endeavor to provide for the musical service of the Church, with young people especially in mind. The greatest care has been exercised in its preparation. While the book is rich in familiar and favorite settings, it contains much new music which gives it a decided character of its own. The text material is the metrical version of the Psalms adopted in 1910. Pursuant to the interpretation of the Eighteenth Article of the Testimony by the General Assembly of 1914, a few choruses and numbers have been taken from other Scriptures than the Psalms.

The Committee has had the co-operation, as musical editor, of Mr. Charles N. Boyd, of the Faculty of the Pittsburgh Musical Institute. To his scholarly assistance very much is owing. The ordinary indexes are furnished. The music sections are prefaced by two doxologies and the Apostles' Creed for reverent recital.

In submitting the results of its labor the Committee offers the earnest prayer that the blessing of the Holy Spirit may attend the ministry of this manual of worship. With this prayer answered, the book will fulfil its purpose in stirring holy emotion and in magnifying Him Who "inhabits the praises of Israel."

John McNaugher, *Chairman*
George A. Long
William E. McCulloch
David F. McGill
Willard H. Patterson
William J. Reid
William I. Wishart

Pittsburgh, May, 1917

## A DOXOLOGY (JUDE 24, 25)

Now unto Him that is able to guard you from stumbling, and to set you before the presence of His glory without blemish in exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion, and power, before all time, and now, and for evermore. AMEN.

## A DOXOLOGY (REV. 1: 5, 6)

Unto Him that loveth us, and loosed us from our sins by His blood; and He made us to be a kingdom, to be priests unto His God and Father; to Him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. AMEN.

## THE APOSTLES' CREED

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy catholic Church; the Communion of saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. AMEN.

# BIBLE SONGS

## 1 That Man is Blest

Psalm 1 — C. Harold Lowden

1 That man is blest who, fear-ing God, From sin re-strains his feet,
2 That man is nour-ished like a tree Set by the riv-er's side;
3 The wick-ed like the driv-en chaff Are swept from off the land;
4 The Lord will guard the right-eous well, Their way to Him is known;

Who will not stand with wick-ed men, Who shuns the scorn-ers' seat.
Its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, And thus his works a-bide.
They shall not gath-er with the just, Nor in the judg-ment stand.
The way of sin-ners, far from God, Shall sure-ly be o'er-thrown.

Chorus

That man is blest who makes God's law His por-tion and de-light,

*rit.*

And med-i-tates up-on that law With glad-ness day and night

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# The Way of the Righteous

Psalm 1 — Roger M. Hickman

1 Blest is he who loves God's pre-cepts, Who from sin re-strains his feet, He who
2 He is like a tree well plant-ed By the flow-ing riv-er's side, Ev-er

will not stand with sin-ners, He who shuns the scorners' seat. Blest is he who makes the
green of leaf and fruit-ful: Thus shall all his works a-bide. Like the driv-en chaff the

stat-utes Of the Lord his chief de-light, In God's law, di-vine-ly per-fect,
wick-ed Shall be swept from off the land; With the just they shall not gath-er,

Chorus

Med-i-tat-ing day and night. Well the Lord will guard the right-eous, For their
Nor shall in the judg-ment stand.

way to Him is known; But the way of e-vil-do-ers Shall by Him be o-ver-thrown.

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# The King Supreme

Psalm 2

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Where-fore do the na-tions rage And the peo-ple vain-ly dream That in tri - umph
2 But the Lord will scorn them all, Calm He sits en-throned on high; Soon His wrath will
3 This His word shall be made known, This Je-ho-vah's firm decree: Thou art My be -

they can wage War against the King su-preme? Christ His Son a scoff they make,
on them fall, Sore displeased He will re - ply: Yet ac-cording to My will .
lov - ed Son, Yea, I have be-got - ten Thee. All the earth at Thy re - quest .

And the rul - ers plot-ting say: Their do - min - ion let us break, Let us
I have set My King to reign, And on Zi - on's ho - ly hill My A -
I will give Thee For Thy own; Then Thy might shall be con - fessed And Thy

cast their yoke away, Their do-min-ion let us break, . Let us cast their yoke a-way.
noint-ed I maintain, And on Zi-on's ho- ly hill . . My A-nointed I main- tain.
foes be o-verthrown, Then Thy might shall be confessed And Thy foes be o-ver-thrown.

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# My Shield and Glory

Psalm 3

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Thou art my shield and glo - ry, Lord, My Sav - iour, O Most High.
2 I laid me down and slept, I waked, Be - cause the Lord sus-tains;
3 A - rise, O Lord; save me, my God; For Thou hast owned my cause,

The Lord from out His ho - ly hill Gives an - swer when I cry.
Though man - y thou-sands com-pass me, Un-moved my soul re-mains.
And oft hast beat - en down my foes Who scorn Thy right-eous laws.

CHORUS

Sal - va - tion to the Lord be-longs, In Him His saints are blest;

O let Thy bless - ing ev - er-more Up - on Thy peo - ple rest.

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# 5 In Reverence Wait

Psalm 4

Arranged by Henry Burton

1 My right-eous God, Who oft of old . Hast saved from troubles man-i-fold,
2 O who will show us an-y good, Ex-claims the faithless mul-ti-tude;
3 More joy from Thee has filled my heart Than great abundance could im-part;

Give an-swer when I call to Thee, Be gra-cious now and hear my plea.
But lift on us, O Lord, we pray, The bright-ness of Thy face this day.
I lay me down to peace-ful sleep, For Thou, O Lord, dost safe-ly keep.

Chorus

In rev-erence wait, from sin de-part, In med-i-ta-tion calm your heart;

Hold fast the right, be true and just, And in Je-ho-vah put your trust.

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# 6 On the Good and Faithful

Psalm 4 — Spencer Lane

1 On the good and faith - ful God has set His love;
2 Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds,
3 In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace

When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove. .
And in all things trust Him To sup - ply your needs. .
More than all the wick - ed, Though their wealth in - crease. .

Stand in awe, and sin . not, Bid your heart be still; . .
Anx - ious and de - spair - ing, Man - y walk in night; .
In His care con - fid - ing, I will sweet - ly sleep, .

Through the si - lent watch - es Think up - on His will.
But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
For the Lord, my Sav - iour, Will in safe - ty keep.

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# 7 In God's Love Abiding

Psalm 4 — J. Mountain

1 On the good and faith - ful God has set His love; When they call He
2 Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds, And in all things
3 In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace More than all the

sends them Bless-ings from a - bove. Stand in awe, and sin not,
trust Him To sup - ply your needs. Anx-ious and de - spair - ing,
wick - ed, Though their wealth in - crease. In His care con - fid - ing,

Bid your heart be still; Through the si-lent watch-es Think up - on His will.
Man - y walk in night; But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
I will sweet-ly sleep, For the Lord, my Sav - iour, Will in safe - ty keep.

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Psalm 4 — **Second Tune** — Joseph Barnby

On the good and faith - ful God has set His love; . .

When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove.

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# 8 Peaceful Sleep

Psalm 4 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 My righteous God, Who oft of old Hast saved from trou-bles man - i - fold,
2 In reverence wait, from sin de-part, In med - i - ta-tion calm your heart;
3 O who will show us an - y good, Ex-claims the faith-less mul - ti - tude;
4 More joy from Thee has filled my heart Than great a-bun- dance could impart;

Give an-swer when I call to Thee, Be gra-cious now and hear my plea.
Hold fast the right, be true and just, And in Je - ho -vah put your trust.
But lift on us, O Lord, we pray, The brightness of Thy face this day.
I lay me down to peaceful sleep, For Thou, O Lord, dost safe-ly keep.

Chorus

*p* *Slower*

I lay me down to peace- ful sleep, to peace- ful sleep, to peace- ful sleep,

For Thou, O Lord, dost safe - ly keep, dost safe - ly keep. .
safe - ly keep.

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# 9 O Jehovah, Hear My Words

Psalm 5 — J. W. Bischoff

1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
2 With the morning light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
3 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
4 In the ful - ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair;

Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
And ex-pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
Bow - ing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear will wor - ship there.

Chorus

Lead me in Thy right-eous-ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;

Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.

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# 10 Safely Guarded

Psalm 5 D. A. Duff

1 O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
2 For a bless - ing from Thy store To the right-eous Thou wilt yield;

Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.
Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.

Chorus

Safe - ly guard - ed, safe - ly guard - ed, Safe - ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee;

Safe - ly guard - ed, safe - ly guard - ed, Safe - ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.

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# 11 With the Morning Light

Psalm 5 J. H. Alleman

1 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
2 With the morn-ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
3 For a bless-ing from Thy store To the right-eous Thou wilt yield;

E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
And ex - pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Thou wilt com-pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.

Chorus

In the ful-ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair,

Bow - ing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear will wor - ship there.

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# In the Morning

Psalm 5

ROGER M. HICKMAN

1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
2 Lead me in Thy right-eous - ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;
3 O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
4 For a bless - ing from Thy store To the right-eous Thou wilt yield;

Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.
Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee.
Thou wilt com-pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.

CHORUS

In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, Thou shalt hear my sup-pliant cries;

In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, I will lift my wait-ing eyes.

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# 13 How Great Thy Name

Psalm 8 — William F. Sherwin

1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won - drous
2 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their
3 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it -

works pro - claim; In the heavens with ra - diant signs
Mak - er's might; When Thy won - drous heavens I scan,
ed by Thee, Raised to an ex - alt - ed height,

Ev - er - more Thy glo - ry shines. How great Thy Name!
Then I know how weak is man. How great Thy Name!
Crowned with hon - or in . Thy sight! How great Thy Name!

Refrain

Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Thy Name! Thine the Name of

match-less worth, Ex - cel-lent in all the earth, How great Thy Name!

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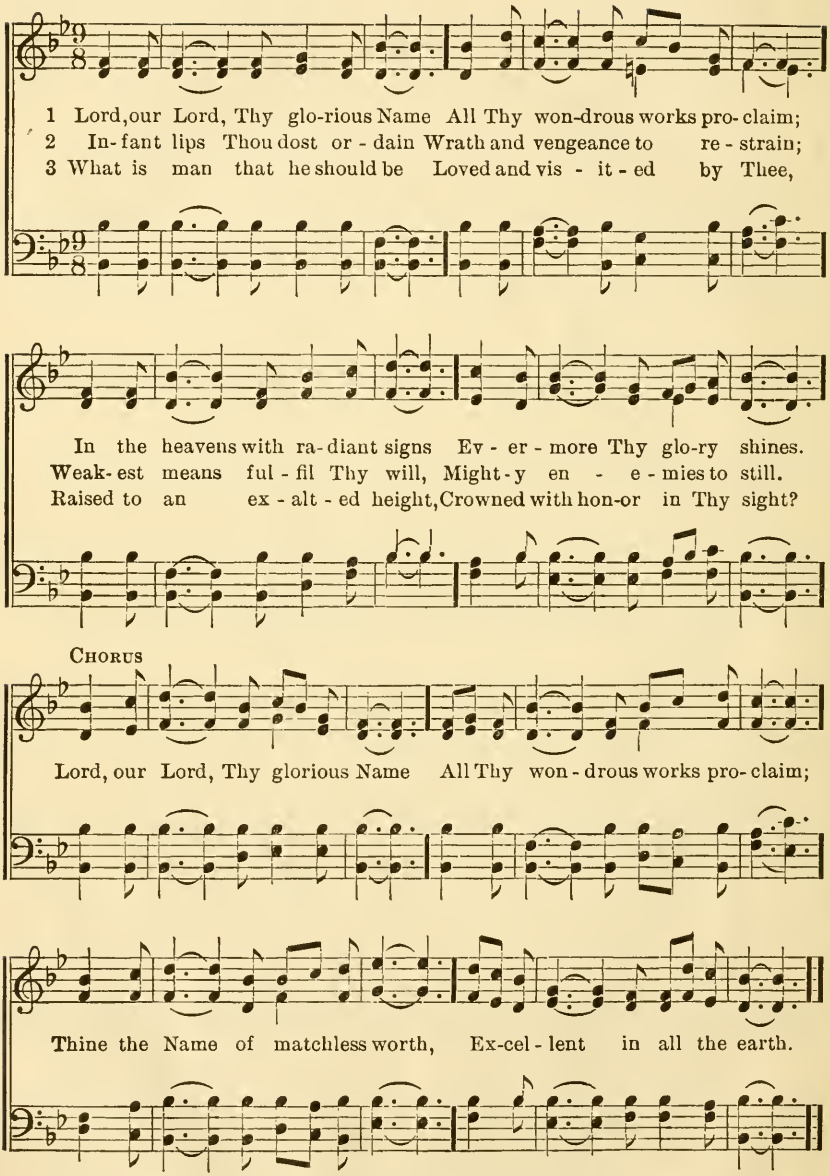
# 14 Lord, Our Lord

Psalm 8 W. T. Wiley

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# 15 The Name of Matchless Worth

Psalm 8 — J. B. Herbert

1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy wondrous works pro-claim;
2 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night-ly tell their Mak-er's might;
3 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it - ed by Thee,

In the heavens with ra - diant signs Ev - er-more Thy glo-ry shines.
When Thy wondrous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.
Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon-or in Thy sight?

Chorus

Lord, our Lord, . . Thy glo - rious Name . . All Thy won - drous works pro - claim; Thine the Name . of match-less worth; . . How ex - cel - lent in all the earth.

Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name
All Thy won - drous works pro-claim; Thine the Name of match - less worth;

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# 16 Thy Glorious Name

Psalm 8 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won-drous works proclaim;
2 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night-ly tell their Mak - er's might;
3 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it - ed by Thee,

In the heavens with ra-diant signs Ev - er-more Thy glo - ry shines.
When Thy won-drous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.
Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon-or in Thy sight?

Chorus

Lord, our Lord, Thy glo-rious Name All Thy wondrous works pro-claim;

Thine the Name of match-less worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth.

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# 17 I Will Joy

Psalm 9 L. S. Leason

1 O Lord Most High, with all my heart Thy won - drous works I will pro-claim; I will be glad and give Thee thanks And sing the prais - es of Thy Name. I will joy, I will joy,

2 Je - ho - vah will a ref - uge prove, A ref - uge strong for all oppressed, A safe re-treat, where wea-ry souls In troublous times may sure - ly rest.

3 All they, O Lord, that know Thy Name Their con - fi - dence in Thee will place, For Thou hast ne'er for - sak - en them Who ear - nest - ly have sought Thy face.

Refrain

I will joy, I will joy,

And sing the praise of Thy great Name, I will joy, I will joy, I will joy, And sing the praise of Thy great Name.

I will joy,

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# 18 A Refuge Strong

Psalm 9

J. B. Herbert

1 The Lord, the ev - er - last - ing King, Is seat - ed on His
2 All they, O Lord, that know Thy Name Their con - fi - dence in
3 Sing prais - es to the Lord Most High, To Him Who doth in

judg-ment-throne; The right - eous judge of all the world
Thee will place, For Thou hast ne'er for - sak - en them
Zi - on dwell; De - clare His might - y deeds a - broad,

Chorus

*mf*

Will make His per - fect jus - tice known. Je - ho - vah will a
Who ear - nest - ly have sought Thy face.
His deeds a - mong the na - tions tell.

ref - uge prove, A ref - uge strong for all op-pressed, A

*mp* *dim. e rit.*

safe re - treat, where wea - ry souls In trou-blous times may sure - ly rest.

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# 19 They That Know Thy Name

Psalm 9 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O Lord Most High, with all my heart Thy won-drous works I will pro-claim;
2 The Lord, the ev - er - last-ing King, Is seat - ed on His judgment-throne;
3 Je - ho - vah will a ref - uge prove, A ref - uge strong for all op-pressed,

I will be glad and give Thee thanks And sing the prais - es of Thy Name.
The righteous judge of all the world Will make His per - fect justice known.
A safe re-treat, where weary souls In trou-blous times may surely rest.

Chorus

All they, O Lord, that know Thy Name Their con - fi- dence in Thee will place,

For Thou hast ne'er for-sak-en them Who ear -nest- ly have sought Thy face.

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# Come unto Me

Psalms 9 and 145 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 Je - ho - vah will a con - stant ref-uge prove, A ref - uge
2 A faith-ful Lord up - holds the fal-tering feet, And makes the
3 He rich - ly will ful - fil the heart's de - sire Of those that

strong for all who are op-pressed, A safe, se - cure re -
tired and weak se - cure - ly stand; All who are bur - dened
hum - bly fear Him and o - bey; Their cry of need the

treat, where wea-ry souls In trou-blous times may sure-ly find their rest.
and bowed down with grief Are helped by His most gracious, lov - ing hand.
Lord will sure - ly hear, And save them when in their dis-tress they pray.

Chorus ( Matt. 11: 28 )

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and
Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me,

*ritard.*

I will give you rest, I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
will give you rest, will give you rest.

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# 21 The Suffering Poor

Psalm 10 — J. B. Herbert

1 Why dost Thou stand a - far, O Lord, in our dis - tress?
2 Their foes Thou dost be - hold, Their wrongs Thou wilt re - pay;
3 Thou, Lord, hast heard their prayer When hum- ble hearts drew nigh;

And why dost Thou con - ceal Thy - self When trou- blous times op-press?
The poor com-mit them-selves to Thee, Thou art the or-phans' stay.
Thou al - so wilt re - vive their strength And ev - er hear their cry.

Chorus

*cres.* *f*

Do Thou, O Lord, a - rise; O God, lift up Thy hand;

*mf*

For - get Thou not the suf - fering poor, The hum - ble in the land,

*p* *rit. e dim.*

For - get Thou not the suf - fering poor, The hum - ble in the land.

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# 22 With Expectation

Psalm 13 — A. B. Morton

1 How long wilt Thou for - get me, O Lord, Thou God of grace?
2 How long shall griefs dis - tress me And turn my day to night?
3 O Lord my God, be - hold me, And hear my ear - nest cries;

How long shall fears be - set me While dark - ness hides Thy face?
How long shall foes op - press me And tri - umph in their might?
Lest sleep of death en - fold me, En - light - en Thou my eyes.

Chorus

But I with ex - pec - ta - tion Have on Thy grace re - lied;

My heart in Thy sal - va - tion Shall still with joy con - fide.

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# 23 Who Shall be Thy Guest?

Psalm 15 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Who, O Lord, with Thee a - bid - ing, In Thy house shall be Thy guest?

Who, his feet to Zi - on turn-ing, In Thy ho - ly hill shall rest?

1 He who ev - er walks up - right-ly, Does the right with-out a fear,
2 He who slan-ders not his broth-er, Does no e - vil to a friend;
3 He who keeps his love and fa - vor For the good who fear the Lord;
4 He who, to the need - y lend-ing, No ex - cess re-quires a - gain;

When he speaks, he speaks not light-ly, But with truth and love sin - cere.
To re-proach-es of an-oth - er He re - fus - es to at - tend.
From his vow he will not wa - ver, Though it bring him sad re - ward.
Who, the in - no - cent befriending, Does not seek the praise of men.

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# The Path of Life

Psalm 16 — James McGranahan

1 I keep be-fore me still . The Lord Whom I have proved; At my right hand He
2 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell; And, lo, my flesh in
3 My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee; Cor - rup-tion Thou wilt
4 Life's pathway Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide, Where streams of pleasure

Chorus (Prose Version)

guards from ill, And I shall not be moved. Thou wilt show me the path of
hope shall rest, And still in safe - ty dwell. me the
not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.
ev - er flow, And bound-less joys a - bide.

life: In Thy pres-ence is ful - ness of joy; . . In Thy right hand there are
path of life:

pleas - - ures, Are pleas - ures for ev - er - more; In
pleas-ures ev - er - more, for ev - er-more;

Thy right hand there are pleas - ures, There are pleas-ures for ev - er - more.
pleas-ures ev-er-more,

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# 25 Whom I Have Believed

Psalm 16 — James McGranahan

1 When in the night I med - i - tate On mer - cies mul - ti - plied,
2 For - ev - er in my thought the Lord Be - fore my face shall stand;
3 My in - most be - ing thrills with joy And glad - ness fills my breast;
4 The path of life Thou show - est me; Of joy a boundless store

My grate - ful heart in - spires my tongue To bless the Lord, my Guide.
Se - cure, un-moved, I shall re - main, With Him at my right hand.
Be - cause on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.
Is ev - er found at Thy right hand, And pleas - ures ev - er - more.

Chorus (2 Tim. 1: 12)

For I know Whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-gainst that day.

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# I Praise the Lord

Psalm 16 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Moderato*

1 To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de - pend;
2 A her - it - age for me Je - ho - vah will re - main;
3 I keep be - fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved;

Thou art my Lord and King Most High; Do Thou my soul de - fend.
My por-tion rich and full is He, My right He will main- tain.
At my right hand He guards from ill, And I shall not be moved.

Chorus

I praise the Lord a - bove Whose coun - sel guides a - right;

My heart in-structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.

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# 27 He Helped Us

Psalm 16 — J. Lincoln Hall

1 To Thee, O Lord, I fly, And on Thy help de-pend; Thou art my Lord and King Most High.
2 A her - it- age for me Je -ho- vah will re-main; My por-tion rich and full is He.
3 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell; And lo, my flesh in hope shall rest.

*rit.*

I praise the Lord above, Whose counsel guides me right; My heart instructs me in His love.
I keep be-fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved; At my right hand He guards from ill.
Life's pathway Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide, Where streams of pleasure ever flow.

Chorus (Psalm 136)

He helped us in our deep - est woes, . . He ran - somed us from all our foes; . . Each crea-ture's need He doth sup - ply; . . Give thanks, give thanks, to God enthroned on high.

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# 28 Now Hath Christ Been Raised

Psalm 16 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell;
2 My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee;
3 Life's path-way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,

And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest, And still in safe - ty dwell.
Cor - rup - tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.
Where streams of pleas-ure ev - er flow, And bound-less joys a - bide.

Chorus (1 Cor. 15: 20)

Now, now hath Christ been raised from the dead,
been raised, hath Christ been raised from the dead,

1 the first - fruits of them that are a - sleep.

2 first - fruits of them that are a - sleep.

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# 29 My Trustful Thought

Psalm 16 — Robt. H. Wilson

1 For - ev - er in my trust-ful thought The Lord be-fore my face shall stand;
2 My in-most be - ing thrills with joy And glad-ness ev - er fills my breast;
3 I know that I shall not be left By Thee for-got -ten in the grave,
4 The path of life Thou showest me; Of joy and peace a boundless store

Se - cure, un-moved, I shall re - main, With Him so near at my right hand.
Be - cause on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall safe-ly rest.
And from cor-rup-tion, Thou, O Lord, Thy ho - ly one wilt sure-ly save.
Is ev - er found at Thy right hand, And pleasures there for ev - er -more.

Chorus (Psalm 17)

When all the weary night is past, . . . When I behold Thee, Lord, at last,
When all the night is past, Behold Thee, Lord, at last,

*rit.*

And view the glo - ries that a - bide, Then, then, I shall be sat - is - fied.

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# 30 Thy Likeness, Lord

Psalm 17 — Laura A. Tate

1 Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, And to my prayer give ear,
2 On Thee, O God, a - gain I call, For Thou wilt an - swer me;
3 Thy won - drous lov - ing-kind - ness show, Thou Who by Thy right hand

My prayer that ris - eth un - to Thee From heart and lips sin - cere.
In - cline Thy ear and hear the prayer That I di - rect to Thee.
De - fend - est those who trust in Thee From all who them with - stand.

Chorus

Soon I in glo - rious right-eous-ness Shall see Thee as Thou art;

Thy like - ness, Lord, when I a - wake Shall sat - is - fy my heart.

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# 31 Keep Me

Psalm 17 J. B. Herbert

1 Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, And to my prayer give ear,
2 I shunned the ways of wick - ed men, For I Thy word o - bey;
3 On Thee, O God, a - gain I call, For Thou wilt an - swer me;

My prayer that ris - eth un - to Thee From heart and lips sin - cere.
Up - on Thy paths my steps held fast, My feet slipped not a - way.
In - cline Thy ear and hear the prayer That I di - rect to Thee.

Chorus (Prose Version)

Keep me as the ap - ple of the eye, Hide me un - der the shad-ow of Thy wings; Keep me as the ap - ple of the eye, Hide me un - der the shad - ow of Thy wings.

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# 32 His Strength is Mine

Psalm 18 — W. St. Clair Palmer

1 I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I trust His grace;
2 Since with my God with perfect heart I walk and make His word my guide,
3 From God the vic- tory I re- ceive; Most perfect is His ho - ly way;
4 Thy free sal - va - tion is my shield, My sure de- fense in ev - ery strait;

My for-tress high, my shield di - vine, My Sav-iour and my hid - ing-place.
And from in - iq - ui - ty de- part, The Lord His bless-ing will pro-vide.
His word is tried, they who be-lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.
Thy hand up-holds me, lest I yield; Thy gen-tle-ness has made me great.

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Psalm 18 — Second Tune — German Melody

I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I trust His grace;

My for-tress high, my shield di - vine, My Sav-iour and my hid - ing-place.

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# 33 From God the Victory

Psalm 18 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I trust His grace;
2 Since with my God with per-fect heart I walk and make His word my guide,
3 As Thou, O Lord, hast made me strong To o-ver-come my might-y foe,

My for-tress high, my shield di-vine, My Sav-iour and my hid-ing-place.
And from in-iq-ui-ty de-part, The Lord His blessing will pro-vide.
So now to fight a-gainst the wrong And con-quer in Thy Name I go.

Chorus

From God the vic-tory I re-ceive;
From God the vic-tory I re-ceive;

Most per-fect is His ho-ly way; His word is
Most per-fect is His ho-ly way;

tried, they who be-lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.

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# 34 My Fortress High

Psalm 18 W. Stillman Martin

1 The mer - ci - ful shall know Thy grace, The per-fect Thy per-fec - tion see,
2 From God the vic - tory I re - ceive; Most per-fect is His ho - ly way;
3 For who is God, and strong to save, Be-side the Lord, our God of might?

The pure shall see Thy own pure face, The fro-ward find a foe in Thee.
His word is tried, they who be - lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.
'Tis He that makes me strong and brave, The Lord Who guides my steps a-right.

Chorus

I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my
I love the Lord, His strength is mine;
God, I trust His grace; My for-tress high, my shield di -
My for - tress high, my
vine, My Sav - iour and my hid - ing - place.
shield di - vine,

*rit.*

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# 35 The Heavens Declare

Psalm 19 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The spa-cious heavens de-clare The glo-ry of our God, The fir-ma-ment displays
2 A-loud they do not speak, They ut-ter forth no word, Nor in-to language break,
3 The clouds of heaven are spread, A tent to hold the sun, And like a bridegroom fair

His hand-i-work a-broad; Day un-to day pro-claims His might,
Their voice is nev-er heard; Yet through the world the truth they bear
Comes forth the might-y one, Re-joic-ing in his strength and grace,

Chorus (Prose Version)

And night His wisdom tells to night. The heavens de-clare the glo-ry of God,
And their Cre-a-tor's power de-clare.
To run his wondrous dai-ly race.

And the fir-ma-ment show-eth His hand-i-work; The heavens de-clare the

glo-ry of God, And the fir-ma-ment show-eth His hand-i-work.

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# 36 O How Love I Thy Law

Psalm 19 — James McGranahan

1 Most per-fect is the law of God, Re - stor-ing those that stray;
2 The pre-cepts of the Lord are right; With joy they fill the heart;
3 The fear of God is un - de-filed And ev - er shall en - dure;

His tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, Pro - claim-ing wis-dom's way.
The Lord's commandments all are pure, And clear-est light im - part.
The stat-utes of the Lord are truth And righteousness most pure.

Chorus (Psalm 119)

O how love I Thy law! O how love I Thy law! It is my med - i -
ta - tion all . . the day. O how love I Thy law! O how
love I Thy law! It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day. . . . .

*rit.*

all the day.

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# 37 I Love Thy Law

Psalm 19 J. B. Herbert

1 The law that the Lord has or - dained Is per-fect, the soul to re - store;
2 His pre-cepts are right-eous and just, Re-joic-ing the heart and the mind;
3 The fear of the Lord is most clean, For - ev - er un-moved it has stood;

His truth makes the sim-ple most wise, The truth that is sure ev - er - more.
And all His commandments are pure, En-light-ening the eyes of the blind.
His judg-ments are per-fect-ly true, In all things most righteous and good.

Chorus

I love . . . Thy law; . . . O how I love Thy law! . . .

I love Thy law, I love Thy law; O how I love Thy ho - ly law!

I love . . . Thy law; . . .

I love Thy law, I love Thy law; O how I love Thy law!

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# 38 My Words and My Thoughts

Psalm 19 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*May be used as a duet, with chorus*

1 The law that the Lord has or - dained Is per-fect, the soul to re - store;
2 His pre-cepts are righteous and just, . Re-joic-ing the heart and the mind;
3 Such treasure no gold can sup - ply, . Such sweetness no honey af - ford;
4 O who can his er-rors dis - cern? From hidden faults, Lord, keep me free;

His truth makes the sim-ple most wise, The truth that is sure ev - er - more.
And all His commandments are pure, En-lightening the eyes of the blind.
Their warnings none heed and o - bey . But find most a-bundant re - ward.
Let pride nev - er reign in my heart, And clear of great sin I shall be. .

Chorus

I pray that my words and my thoughts . . May all with Thy precepts ac-
I pray that my words and my thoughts May all with Thy

cord, . . And ev-er be pleasing to Thee, My Rock, my Redeemer, my Lord.
precepts accord,

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# 39 Jehovah Hear Thee

Psalm 20 J. H. Stockton

1 Je - ho - vah hear thee in the day When trou - ble He doth send;
2 May He re - mem - ber all thy gifts, Ac - cept thy sac - ri - fice,
3 In thy sal - va - tion we will joy; When thou to God dost pray,

And let our cov - enant-keep - ing God From ev - ery ill de - fend.
And, grant-ing thee thy heart's de - sire, Ful - fil thy coun - sels wise.
May He give an - swer, in Whose Name Our ban - ners we dis - play.

Chorus

O let Him send His help to thee Forth from His ho - ly place;

Let Him from Zi - on, His own hill, Sus - tain thee by His grace.

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# 40 His Fame Hath Spread

Psalm 21

J. B. Herbert

1 Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, Thy sal -
2 All the bless - ings of good - ness Thou free - ly didst give; With the
3 Through sal - va - tion from Thee hath His fame spread a - broad, Thou didst
4 For the King in the strength of Je - ho - vah Most High Did un -

va - tion shall make Him re - joice; For the wish of His heart Thou didst
pur - est of gold He is crowned; When He asked of Thee life Thou hast
glo - ry and hon - or im - part; Thou hast made Him most blessed for -
wav - er - ing con - fi - dence place; On the Name of Je - ho - vah He

free - ly ac - cord, The re - quest of His sup - pli - ant voice.
made Him to live While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.
ev - er, O God, And Thy pres - ence hath glad-dened His heart.
still will re - ly, And shall stand ev - er - more in His grace.

Chorus

His fame hath spread a - broad, His fame hath spread a - broad; Thou hast

made Him most blessed for-ev - er, O God; His fame hath spread a - broad.

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# 41 The Blessings of Goodness

Psalm 21 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, Thy sal - va - tion shall
2 Through salva - tion from Thee hath His fame spread abroad, Thou didst glo-ry and
3 For the King in the strength of Je - ho - vah Most High Did un-wav - er - ing

make Him re - joice; For the wish of His heart Thou didst free - ly ac-cord,
hon - or im - part; Thou hast made Him most bless- ed for - ev - er, O God,
con - fi-dence place; On the Name of Je - ho - vah He still will re - ly,

Chorus

The re-quest of His sup - pli - ant voice. All the bless - ings of goodness Thou
And Thy pres - ence hath gladdened His heart.
And shall stand ev - er- more in His grace.

free - ly didst give; With the pur- est of gold He is crowned; When He asked of Thee

life Thou hast made Him to live While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.

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## 42 All Earth to Him

Psalm 22 — William H. Doane

1 The ends of all the earth shall hear And turn un - to the Lord in fear;
2 For His the king-dom, His of right, He rules the na - tions by His might;
3 Both rich and poor, both bond and free, Shall wor-ship Him with bended knee,

All kin-dreds of the earth shall own And worship Him as God a - lone.
All earth to Him her hom-age brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
And children's children shall proclaim The glorious hon - or of His Name.

Chorus

All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

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## 43 His Altar-fires

Psalm 22 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Vigorously*

1 Come, ye that fear Je - ho - vah, Ye saints, your voic - es raise;
2 All kin-dreds of the na - tions To Christ the Lord shall turn,
3 Both high and low shall wor - ship, Both strong and weak shall bend,

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# His Altar-fires

Come, stand in awe be - fore Him, And sing His glo - rious praise.
Through earth's re - mot - est re - gions His al - tar - fires shall burn.
A faith - ful Church shall serve Him Till gen - er - a - tions end.

Ye low - ly and af - flict - ed Who on His word re - ly,
All king-dom, power, and glo - ry Be - long to Him a - lone;
His praise shall be re - count - ed To na - tions yet to be,

Your heart shall live for - ev - er, The Lord will sat - is - fy.
He rul - eth o'er the na - tions, Kings bow be - fore His throne.
The tri-umphs of His jus - tice A new-born world shall see.

CHORUS

All kin - dreds of the na - tions To Christ the Lord shall turn,

Through earth's re - mot - est re - gions His al - tar - fires shall burn.

# 44 Grace and Loving-Kindness

Psalm 23 — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1 The Lord my Shep-herd holds me With - in His ten - der care,
2 What - ev - er ill be - tides me, He will re - store and bless;
3 My food Thou dost ap - point me, Sup - plied be - fore my foes;

And with His flock He folds me, No want shall find me there.
For His Name's sake He guides me In paths of right-eous - ness.
With oil Thou dost a - noint me, My cup of bliss o'er - flows.

In pas - tures green He feeds me, With plen - ty I am blest;
Thy rod and staff shall cheer me In death's dark vale and shade,
Thy good-ness, Lord, shall guide me, Thy mer - cy cheer my way;

By qui - et streams He leads me And makes me safe - ly rest.
For Thou wilt then be near me: I shall not be a - fraid.
A home Thou wilt pro-vide me With - in Thy house for aye.

Chorus

Sure - ly grace and lov-ing-kind' - ness Shall for - ev - er fol - low me;
Sure - ly grace and lov-ing-kind-ness Shall for - ev - er fol - low me;

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## Grace and Loving-Kindness

*rit.*

These shall never leave me Till Thou dost receive me, Evermore to dwell with Thee.

## 45 Within His Tender Care

Psalm 23 — ALEXANDER EWING

1 The Lord my Shep-herd holds me With-in His ten-der care,
2 What-ev-er ill be-tides me, He will re-store and bless;
3 My food Thou dost ap-point me, Sup-plied be-fore my foes;

And with His flock He folds me, No want shall find me there.
For His Name's sake He guides me In paths of right-eous-ness.
With oil Thou dost a-noint me, My cup of bliss o'er-flows.

In pas-tures green He feeds me, With plen-ty I am blest;
Thy rod and staff shall cheer me In death's dark vale and shade,
Thy good-ness, Lord, shall guide me, Thy mer-cy cheer my way;

By qui-et streams He leads me And makes me safe-ly rest.
For Thou wilt then be near me: I shall not be a-fraid.
A home Thou wilt pro-vide me With-in Thy house for aye.

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# My Faithful Shepherd

From Paul Rodney's "Calvary"
by J. Bidlake Habington

Psalm 23

1 My faith - ful Shep-herd is the Lord, Sup - ply - ing all my needs;
2 He ten - der - ly re - stores my soul When I am in dis - tress,
3 Through life Thy good-ness and Thy grace Shall dai - ly fol - low me;

In pas - tures green He makes me rest, By qui - et wa - ters leads,
And for His Name's sake guides my feet In paths of right-eous-ness,
And I, with - in Thy house, O Lord, Shall ev - er dwell with Thee,

*rit.* Chorus

By qui-et wa-ters leads. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I
In paths of righteousness.
Shall ev-er dwell with Thee.

*f* *rit.*

know; I feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; . .

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters

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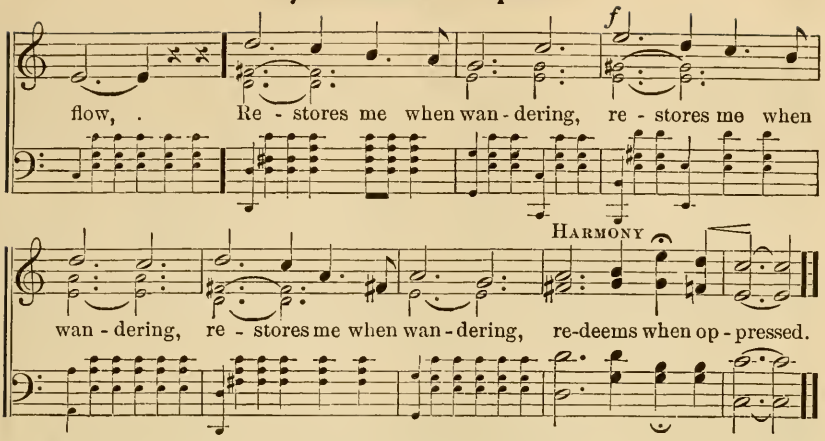
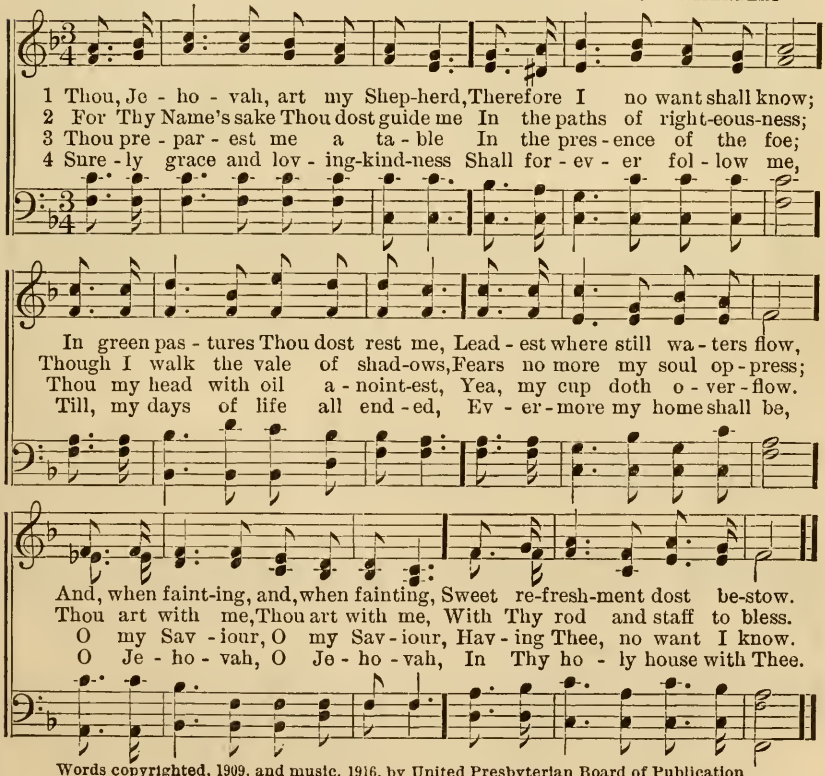
## My Faithful Shepherd




## 47 In Green Pastures

Psalm 23 J. B. HERBERT

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# He Leadeth Me

Psalm 23 — Robt. H. Wilson

1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie . In pas-tures green; He lead - eth me
2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make With - in the paths of right-eous-ness,
3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill, . For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
4 A ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished me In pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil a - noint,
5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house for ev - er - more

Chorus

The qui - et wa - ters by. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me,
Even for His own Name's sake.
And staff me com - fort still.
And my cup o - ver - flows.
My dwell-ing-place shall be.

*rit.* *tempo*

In the green pas-tures and by the still wa - ters He lead-eth me.

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# 49 Ye Gates, Lift Your Heads

Psalm 24 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The earth and the ful-ness with which it is stored, The world and its dwellers be-
2 What King of all glo-ry is this that ye sing? The Lord, strong and might-y, the
3 The King of all glo-ry high hon-ors a-wait, The King of all glo-ry shall

long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun-da-tions has laid, And
con-quer-ing King. Ye gates, lift your heads, and His sum-mons o-bey, Ye
en-ter in state. What King of all glo-ry is this that ye sing? Je-

Chorus

firm on the wa-ters its pil-lars has stayed. Ye gates, lift your heads, the glad
doors ev-er-last-ing, wide o-pen the way.
ho-vah of Hosts, He of glo-ry is King.

sum-mons o-bey, Ye doors ev-er-last-ing, wide o-pen the way; The King of all

glo-ry high hon-ors a-wait, The King of all glo-ry shall en-ter in state.

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# 50 Ye Everlasting Doors

Psalm 24 — Adam Geibel

1 The earth, with all that dwell there - in, With all its wealth un - told,
2 Who is this glo - rious King that comes To claim His sov - ereign right?
3 Who is this glo - rious King that comes To claim His right - ful throne?

Be - longs to God Who found - ed it Up - on the seas of old.
It is the Lord om - nip - o - tent, All - conquering in His might.
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King Of glo - ry, God a - lone.

Chorus
*Voices in unison*

Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way, Lift up your heads, ye gates!

Parts

For now, be - hold, to en - ter in The King of glo - ry waits.

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# 51 The King of Glory

Psalm 24

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 The earth, with all . that dwell there-in, With all . its wealth un - told,
2 Who is . this glo - rious King that comes To claim His sov-ereign right?
3 Who is . this glo - rious King that comes To claim His right - ful throne?

Be - longs to God Who found - ed it Up - on the seas of old. .
It is . the Lord om - nip - o - tent, All - con-quering in His might.
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King Of glo - ry, God a - lone.

CHORUS

Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way, Lift up your heads, ye gates! .
up your . heads, ye gates!

For now, be - hold, to en - ter in The King of glo - ry waits.

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# 52 Thou My Saviour

Psalm 25 A. B. Morton

1 Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;
2 Sins of youth re-mem-ber not, Nor my tres-pass-es re-cord;
3 Grace and truth shall mark the way Where the Lord His own will lead,

Thou my Sav-iour art a-lone, All the day I wait for Thee.
Let not mer-cy be for-got, For Thy good-ness' sake, O Lord.
If His word they still o-bey And His tes-ti-mo-nies heed.

Lord, re-mem-ber in Thy love All Thy mer-cies man-i-fold,
Just and good the Lord a-bides, He His way will sin-ners show,
For Thy Name's sake hear Thou me, For Thy mer-cy, Lord, I wait;

Ten-der mer-cies from a-bove, Change-less from the days of old.
He the meek in jus-tice guides, Mak-ing them His way to know.
Par-don my in-iq-ui-ty, For my sin is ver-y great.

Chorus

Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;
Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;

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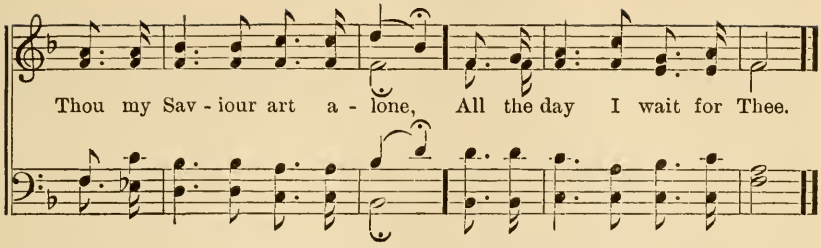
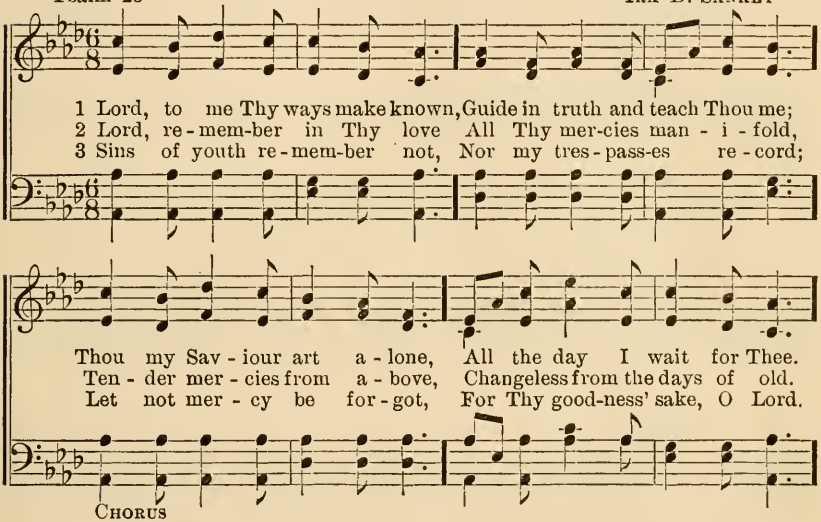
## Thou My Saviour

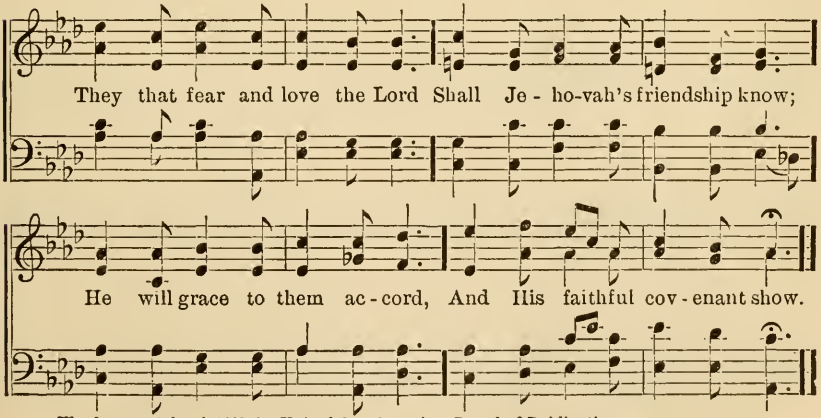



## 53 Jehovah's Friendship

Psalm 25 — Ira D. Sankey




Chorus

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# Guide in Truth

Psalm 25 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Lord, re-mem-ber in Thy love All Thy mer-cies man-i-fold,
2 Sins of youth re-mem-ber not, Nor my tres-pass-es re-cord;
3 Grace and truth shall mark the way Where the Lord His own will lead,
4 They that fear and love the Lord Shall Je-ho-vah's friendship know;

Ten-der mer-cies from a-bove, Change-less from the days of old.
Let not mer-cy be for-got, For Thy good-ness' sake, O Lord.
If His word they still o-bey And His tes-ti-mo-nies heed.
He will grace to them ac-cord, And His faith-ful cov-enant show.

Chorus

Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;

Thou my Sav-iour art a-lone, All the day I wait for Thee.

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# 55 Remember Me

Psalm 25 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Show me Thy paths, O Lord, Teach me Thy per - fect way,
2 Re - call Thy mer - cies, Lord, Their ten - der-ness un - told,
3 The path-ways of the Lord Are truth and mer - cy sure
4 For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, With Thee I hum - bly plead

O guide me in Thy truth di - vine, And lead me day by day.
And all Thy lov - ing - kind-ness - es, For they have been of old.
To such as keep His cov - e - nant And tes - ti - mo - nies pure.
To par - don my in - iq - ui - ty, For it is great in - deed.

Chorus

Re-mem-ber me, re-mem-ber me, O Lord, re - mem - ber me;
Lord, re - mem-ber me;

O my Re - deem - er and my Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me.

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# 56 O Keep My Heart

Psalm 26 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Judge my in - teg - ri - ty, The right - eous judge Thou art;
2 Clean hands, O Lord, I raise As I Thy al - tars seek,
3 Re - deem - ing love and grace Be - stow, O Lord, on me;

Prove me, O Lord, ex - am - ine me, And try my in-most heart.
Where I may sing in grate - ful praise, And of Thy won-ders speak.
A - mong Thy saints how blest my place, For - ev - er prais- ing Thee.

Chorus

O Lord, Thy house I love, Where glo - ry dwells with - in;

O keep my heart se - cure a - bove All fel - low- ship with sin.

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# 57 His Arms of Love

Psalm 27 J. B. Burley

1 O Lord, give ear when with my voice I cry a - loud to Thee;
2 When Thou didst say, Seek ye My face, My an-swering heart re - plied,
3 Hide not Thy face, nor in Thy wrath Thy serv - ant put a - way;

Have mer - cy al - so, I en - treat, Give an - swer un - to me.
Thy face, Je - ho - vah, will I seek A - bove all else be - side.
Thou hast a help - er been to me In ev - ery trou-blous day.

Chorus

O God, my Sav - iour, leave me not; Though parents should for - sake,

The Lord, with - in His arms of love, His child will sure - ly take.

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# 58 Trust and Never Fear

Psalm 27 C. R. Dunbar

1 The Lord Al-might-y is my light, He is my Sav-iour ev-er near,
2 Hide not Thy face a-far from me, For Thou a-lone canst help af-ford;
3 My heart had failed in fear and woe Un-less in God I had be-lieved,

Cho. *Fear not, though suc-cor be de-layed, Still wait for God, and He will hear;*

*D. C. for Chorus*

And, since my strength is in His might, What e-vil shall I fear?
O cast me not a-way from Thee, My Sav-iour and my Lord.
As-sured that He would mer-cy show, Nor was my hope de-ceived.

*Be strong, nor be thy heart dis-mayed, Yea, trust and nev-er fear.*

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Psalm 27 **Second Tune** Charles F. Gounod

The Lord Al-might-y is my light, He is my Sav-iour ev-er near,

And, since my strength is in His might, What e-vil shall I fear?

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# 59 My Saviour and My Lord

Psalm 27 J. B. Herbert

*May be sung as Duet, Soprano and Tenor*

1 O Lord, re - gard me when I cry, In mer - cy
2 Hide not Thy face a - far from me, For Thou a -
3 Though earth - ly friends no pit - y take, Yet Thy com -
4 My heart had failed in fear and woe Un - less in

hear me when I speak; Thou bidst me seek Thy face, and I,
lone canst help af - ford; O cast me not a - way from Thee
pas - sion knows no end; E'en though my fa - ther shall for-sake,
God I had be - lieved, As - sured that He would mer - cy show.

O Lord, with will - ing heart re - ply, . . . Thy
Nor let my soul for - sak - en be, . . . My
E'en though my moth - er's love shall break, . . The
And that my life His grace should know, . . Nor

face, Lord, will I seek, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
Sav - iour and my Lord, My Sav - iour and my Lord.
Lord will be my friend, The Lord will be my friend.
was my hope de-ceived, Nor was my hope de - ceived.

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# 60 Thou Hast Set Me Free

Psalm 27 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Je - ho - vah is my light, And my sal - va - tion near;
2 Up - lift - ed on a rock A - bove my foes a - round,
3 Faint-heart - ed would I be, Didst Thou not prom - ise, Lord,

Who shall my soul af - fright, Or cause my heart to fear?
A - mid the bat - tle shock My song shall still re - sound.
I shall Thy good - ness see While Thou dost life ac - cord.

Chorus (Psalm 30)

Lord, I will praise Thy Name, . . For Thou hast set me
Lord, I will praise Thy Name, For Thou hast

free, . . Nor suf-fered foes to claim A tri-umph o - ver me.
set me free,

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# 61 The Lord Who Hearkens

Psalm 28 J. B. Herbert

1 O Lord, to Thee I cry; Thou art my rock and trust;
2 O hear me when in prayer Thy fa - vor I en - treat;
3 His help makes glad my heart, And songs of praise I sing;
4 Bless Thy in - her - it - ance, Our Sav - iour be, I pray;

O be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust.
Hear, while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat.
Je - ho - vah is His peo-ple's strength, The strong-hold of their king.
Sup - ply Thou all Thy peo - ple's need, And be their con-stant stay.

Chorus

Now bless - ed be the Lord Who heark - ens when I cry;

The Lord, my strength, my help, my shield, On Him will I re - ly.

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# 62 Before Thy Mercy Seat

Psalm 28 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O Lord, to Thee I cry; . Thou art my rock and trust; .
2 Now bless - ed be the Lord . Who heark - ens when I cry; .
3 His help makes glad my heart, And songs of praise I sing; .
4 Bless Thy in - her - it - ance, Our Sav - iour be, I pray; .

O be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust. .
The Lord, my strength, my help, my shield, On Him will I re - ly. . .
Je - ho - vah is His peo - ple's strength, The stronghold of their king. .
Sup-ply Thou all Thy peo-ple's need, And be their con-stant stay. .

Chorus

O hear me when in prayer . . Thy fa - vor I en - treat; .
O hear me when in prayer

Hear, while I lift im - plor-ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat. .

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# 63 In Beauty of Holiness

Psalm 29 D. A. Duff

1 Now un - to Je - ho - vah, ye sons of the might - y, All
2 The voice of Je - ho - vah, the God of all glo - ry, Rolls
3 His voice makes the moun - tains and des - erts to trem - ble, Wild
4 The Lord ruled in might at the flood of great wa - ters, A

glo - ry and strength and do-min-ion ac-cord; As - cribe to Him glo - ry, and
o - ver the wa - ters, the thun-ders a-wake; The voice of Je - ho - vah, ma -
beasts are af-fright-ed, the for - ests laid bare, And through all cre - a - tion, His
King Whose do-min-ion is nev - er to cease; The Lord will give bless-ing and

ren - der Him hon - or, In beau - ty of ho - li - ness wor - ship the Lord.
jes - tic and might-y, Is heard, and the ce - dars of Leb - a - non break.
won - der - ful tem - ple, All things He has fash-ioned His glo - ry de-clare.
strength to His peo - ple, The Lord all His peo - ple will com - fort with peace.

Chorus

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, In beau-ty of ho - li - ness praise ye the Lord.

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# 64 My Petition Hear

Psalm 30 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol;
2 His ho - ly Name re - mem - ber, Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise;
3 My grief is turned to glad - ness, To Thee my thanks I raise,

My foes Thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.
His an - ger lasts a mo - ment, His fa - vor all our days.
Who hast re - moved my sor - row And gird - ed me with praise.

Chorus

O Lord, on me have mer - cy, And my pe - ti - tion hear;

That Thou mayst be my help - er, In mer - cy, Lord, ap - pear.

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# 65 By Thee Delivered

Psalm 30 — Henri F. Hemy

1 O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol;
2 His ho - ly Name re - mem - ber, Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise;
3 In pros-perous days I boast - ed, Un-moved I shall re - main,

My foes Thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.
His an - ger lasts a mo - ment, His fa - vor all our days;
For, Lord, by Thy good fa - vor My cause Thou didst main-tain;

O Lord, my God, I sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save;
For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May tar - ry for a night,
I soon was sore - ly trou - bled, For Thou didst hide Thy face;

Thou, Lord, from death didst ran - som And keep me from the grave.
But joy the heart will glad - den When dawns the morn-ing light.
I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, I sought Je - ho - vah's grace.

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# 66 Grateful Thanks

Psalm 30 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Duet*

1 O Lord, by Thee de - liv-ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol; My foes Thou
2 In prosperous days I boasted, Un-moved I shall re - main, For, Lord, by
3 What prof - it if I per - ish, If life Thou dost not spare? Shall dust re -

hast not suf-fered To glo - ry o'er my fall. O Lord, my God, I
Thy good fa - vor My cause Thou didst maintain; I soon was sore-ly
peat Thy prais - es, Shall it Thy truth de-clare? O Lord, on me have

sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save; Thou, Lord, from death didst ransom
trou - bled, For Thou didst hide Thy face; I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah,
mer - cy, And my pe - ti-tion hear; That Thou mayst be my help - er,

Refrain

And keep me from the grave. Thou hast girded me with praise; Grateful thanks to
I sought Je-ho-vah's grace.
In mer-cy, Lord, ap - pear.

Thee I raise; O Lord, my God, for - ev - er My heart will sing Thy praise.

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# 67 Redemption is With Thee

Psalm 31 — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, I call up - on Thy Name;
2 Bow down Thy ear to my re-quest, And swift de - liverance send;
3 Since Thou my rock and fortress art, My lead - er be, and guide;

O save me in Thy righteousness, Nor let me suf - fer shame,
Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A for - tress to de - fend,
From all temp-ta - tion res-cue me, Thou dost my strength a - bide,

*cres.*

O save me in Thy right-eous-ness, Nor let me suf - fer shame.
Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A for-tress to de - fend.
From all temp-ta - tion res - cue me, Thou dost my strength a - bide.

Chorus *In harmony*

To Thee my spir - it I commend; Re- demp - tion is with
To Thee my spir - it, spir - it, I commend; Redemption

Thee (with Thee), O Thou Je-ho - vah, God of truth, Who hast de-liv-ered me.

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# 68 My Trust

Psalm 31 J B. Herbert

1 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, I call up - on Thy Name;
2 Since Thou my rock and for - tress art, My lead - er be, and guide;
3 I hate all those that love the false, My trust is in the Lord;

O save me in Thy right - eous-ness, Nor let me suf - fer shame.
From all temp-ta - tion res - cue me, Thou dost my strength a - bide.
I will be glad, and joy - ful - ly Thy mer - cy will re - cord.

Bow down Thy ear to my re-quest, And swift de - liv-erance send;
To Thee my spir - it I commend; Re - demp-tion is with Thee,
O Lord, in Thee is all my trust, Thou art my God, I cried;

Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A for - tress to de - fend.
O Thou Je - ho - vah, God of truth, Who hast de - liv - ered me.
My life, my times are in Thy hand, I in Thy strength con - fide.

Chorus

My trust . . . . . is in the Lord, My
My trust is in the Lord, My trust is in the Lord,

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## My Trust

trust is in the Lord, . . My trust . . . . is in the
is in the Lord,
My . trust is in the Lord, My
Lord, . . . . . My trust . . . . . is in the Lord. . .
trust is in the Lord, is in the Lord, . the Lord (in the Lord).

## 69 My Spirit Unto Thee

Psalm 31 HENRY A. LEWIS

1 O Lord, in mer-cy hear, De - liv - er me with speed; Be my de-fense and
2 Thee for my rock I take, My for-tress and my stay; O lead me for Thy
3 I hate the false and vain, My trust is in the Lord, And still my heart in

CHORUS

ref-uge near, My help in time of need. My spir - it un - to Thee I trustful-
own Name's sake And guide me in Thy way.
joy-ous strain Thy mercy will re-cord.

ly com-mend; Je - ho - vah, God of truth, to me Thou didst redemption send.

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# 70 Whosoever Calleth

Psalm 32 — Ira D. Sankey

1 How blest is he whose tres-pass Hath free - ly been for-given, Whose sin is whol - ly
2 While I kept guilt-y si - lence My strength was spent with grief, Thy hand was heav-y
3 So let the god - ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near; No whelming floods shall

cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven. Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im -
on me, My soul found no re - lief; But when I owned my tres - pass, My
reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear. In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou

put-eth not his sin, Who hath a guile-less spir - it, Whose heart is true with-in.
sin hid not from Thee, When I con-fessed transgression, Then Thou for-gav-est me.
sav-est me from ill, And songs of Thy sal - va-tion My heart with rap-ture thrill.

Chorus (Rom. 10: 13)

Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er

call - eth on His Name shall be saved. Who - so - ev - er call - eth,

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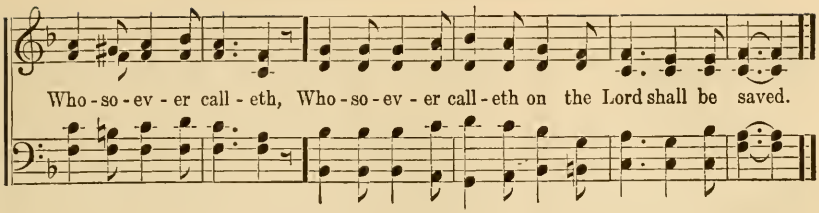
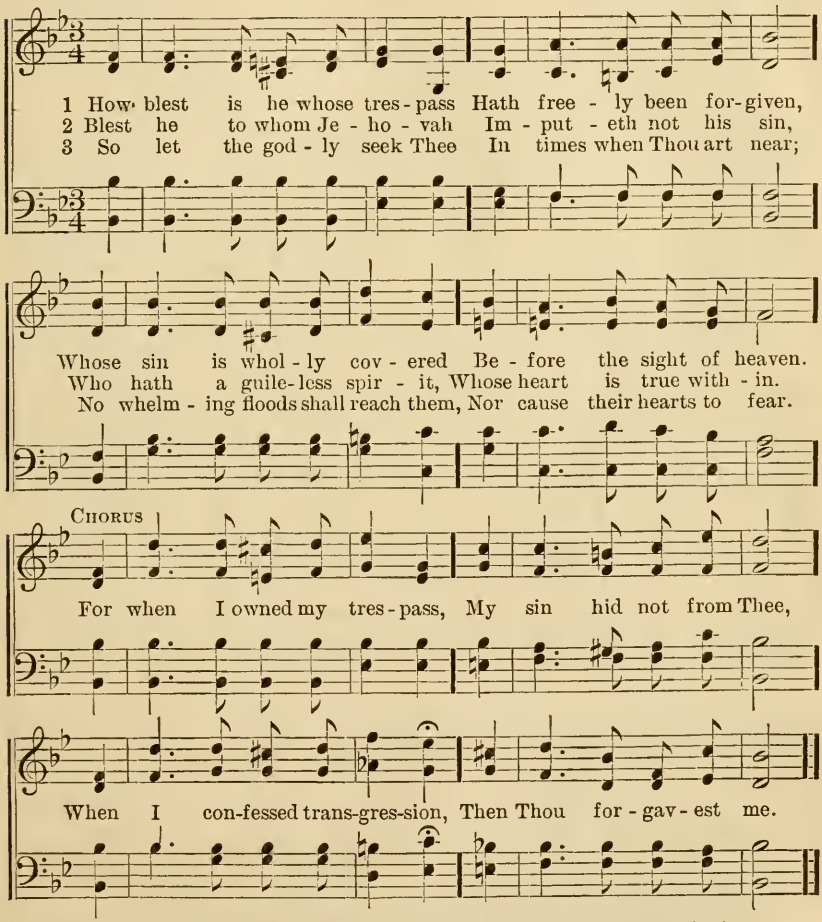
## Whosoever Calleth




## 71 When I Confessed

Psalm 32 J. B. Herbert

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# Songs of Thy Salvation

Psalm 32 — James McGranahan

1 How blest is he whose tres - pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
2 While I kept guilt - y si - lence My strength was spent with grief,
3 So let the god - ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near;

Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.
Thy hand was heav - y on me, My soul found no re - lief;
No whelm-ing floods shall reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear.

Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - put - eth not his sin,
But when I owned my tres-pass, My sin hid not from Thee,
In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou sav - est me from ill,

Who hath a guile - less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
When I con-fessed transgres - sion, Then Thou for - gav - est me
And songs of Thy sal - va - tion My heart with rap - ture thrill.

*f* Chorus

Then in the Lord be joy - ful, In song lift up your voice;

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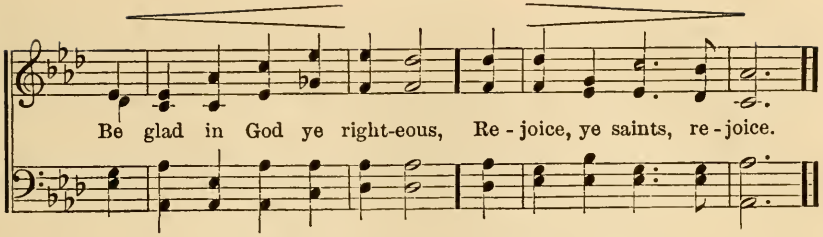


## 73 Be Glad in God

Psalm 32 — W. Rhys-Herbert

*mf Joyously*

1 How blest is he whose tres - pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
2 Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - put - eth not his sin,
3 In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou sav - est me from ill,

Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.
Who hath a guile - less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
And songs of Thy sal - va - tion My heart with rap - ture thrill.

Chorus *f*

Then in the Lord be joy - ful, In song lift up your voice;

Be glad in God, ye right - eous, Re-joice, ye saints, re - joice.

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# 74 Everlasting is His Love

Psalm 32 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Duet and Chorus*

1 How blest is he whose trespass Hath free - ly been forgiven, Whose sin is whol - ly
2 While I kept guilt-y si-lence My strength was spent with grief, Thy hand was heavy
3 So let the god-ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near; No whelming floods shall

cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven. Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im -
on me, My soul found no re - lief; But when I owned my tres - pass, My
reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear. In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou

put - eth not his sin, Who hath a guileless spir - it, Whose heart is true with-in.
sin hid not from Thee, When I confessed transgression, Then Thou for-gav-est me.
sav - est me from ill, And songs of Thy sal - va - tion My heart with rap-ture thrill.

Chorus (Psalm 118)

Give thanks . . . . . to God a - bove, . . . . . to God a - bove, For

Give thanks, give thanks to God,

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## Everlasting is His Love

ev - er - last-ing is His love; . . . . Praise Him, ye saints, your Saviour
His ten-der love;

praise, . . . . For - ev - er good . . . . in all His ways.
your Sav-iour praise, For - ev - er good His ways.

## 75 Sweetest Music Bring

Psalm 33 C. Harold Lowden

1 Ye right-eous, in the Lord re - joice; 'Tis come - ly that with joy - ful voice
2 For up - right is Je - ho-vah's word, And all the do - ings of the Lord
3 O tru - ly is the na-tion blest Whose God be - fore the world confessed

God's saints His Name should praise. With harp and hymn of glad-ness sing,
In jus - tice have their birth; In judg-ment and in deeds of right
Je - ho - vah is a - lone; And blest the peo - ple is whom He
hymn of glad-ness sing,

Your gift of sweet-est mu - sic bring, To Him a new song raise.
The Lord for - ev - er takes de-light, His good-ness fills the earth.
Has made His her - it-age to be, And cho - sen for His own.
sweet - est mu - sic bring,

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# 76 The Angel of the Lord

Psalm 34 J. B. Herbert

1 O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Let us ex - alt His Name;
2 We looked to Him and light re-ceived; A-shamed we shall not be;
3 The Lord may suf - fer man - y griefs Up - on the just to fall,
4 O taste and see that God is good To all that seek His face;

When in dis - tress on Him I called, He to my res - cue came.
Our hum - ble cry Je - ho - vah heard, From trou-ble set us free.
But He will bring them safe - ly through, De - liv-ering them from all.
Yea, blest the man that trusts in Him, Con - fid - ing in His grace.

Chorus

The an - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth round a - bout them that fear Him; The an - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth round a - bout, en - camp-eth round a - bout them that fear Him

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# 77 O Magnify the Lord

Psalm 34 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 A-round His saints as watch and ward Encamps the an - gel of the Lord;
2 The right-eous cry, Je - ho-vah hears, And res-cues them from all their fears;
3 The Lord re-demp-tion will pro - vide For all who in His grace con-fide;

That God is good, O taste and see, Who trusts in Him shall bless-ed be.
The Lord draws nigh to bro-ken hearts, To con-trite spir-its help im - parts.
From con-dem-na - tion they are clear Who trust in Him with ho - ly fear.

Chorus

O mag-ni - fy the Lord with me, Let us to praise His Name a - gree;

I sought the Lord, He an-swered me, And from my fears He set me free.

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# 78 Hear His Voice Calling You

Psalm 34 — WILL L. THOMPSON

*Slow* — *m*

1 Help-less, I cried to the Lord and He heard me, Light in the darkness He gave,
2 Come to the Lord, ye that la-bor and sor-row, Come, and your soul shall find rest;
3 Choose not your own way but trust in His wisdom, Make His commands your delight;
4 Near is the Lord to the hum-ble and con-trite, Joy and sal-va-tion to give;

Out of my trou-bles and fears He de-liv-ered, Might-y and gra-cious to save.
Trust in His mer-cy and taste of His goodness: None trust in Him but are blest.
He will watch o-ver you, hear you and an-swer, You shall be saved in His might.
Yes, He re-deem-eth the soul of His serv-ants, Make Him your refuge and live.

*m* CHORUS (Psalm 95) — *cres.*

To-day, . . to-day, . . Hark-en, oh hearken, to-day! .
To-day, to-day,

*p* — *rit.* — *p*

Hear His voice calling you, tender-ly call-ing! Do not re-sist Him to-day!

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# 79 Children, Come

Psalm 34 P. J. Sprague

1 Ye chil-dren, come, give ear to me And learn Je - ho - vah's fear;
2 Re-strain thy lips from speak-ing guile, From wick-ed speech de - part,
3 Je - ho - vah's eyes are on the just, He heark-ens to their cry;

He who would long and hap - py live, Let him my coun - sel hear.
From e - vil turn and do the good, Seek peace with all thy heart.
A-gainst the wick - ed sets His face, Their ver - y name shall die.

Chorus

Chil-dren, come, hith - er come,
Chil-dren, come, hith-er come, And un - to me give ear;
I shall you teach to un - der-stand How ye the Lord should fear.

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# 80 My Soul is Joyful

Psalm 35 J. M. Black

1 O Lord, how long wilt Thou de-lay? My soul for Thy sal - va - tion waits;
2 A-mid the con - flict, O my Lord, Thy pre-cious promise let me hear,
3 O haste to my de - liv-erance now, O Lord, my right-eous cause maintain;

My thank-ful-ness I will dis-play Amid the crowds that throng Thy gates.
The faith - ful, re - as - sur-ing word: I am Thy Sav - iour, do not fear.
My Lord and God a-lone art Thou; A-wake, and make Thy jus - tice plain.

Chorus

My soul is joy - ful in the Lord, In His sal - va - tion I re-joice;

To Him my heart will praise accord And bless His Name with thankful voice.

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# 81 The Fountain of Life

Psalm 36 — Wm J. Kirkpatrick

1 Thy mer - cy and Thy truth, O Lord, Transcend the loft - y sky;
2 Lord, Thou pre - serv - est man and beast; Since Thou art ev - er kind,
3 With the a - bun-dance of Thy house We shall be sat - is - fied;
4 From those that know Thee may Thy love And mer - cy ne'er de - part,

Thy judgments are a might - y deep, And as the mountains high.
Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy wings We may a ref - uge find.
From riv - ers of un - fail - ing joy Our thirst shall be sup-plied.
And may Thy jus - tice still pro - tect And bless the up - right heart.

Chorus

The foun-tain of e - ter - nal life Is found a - lone with Thee, .

And in . the brightness of Thy light We clear-ly light shall see.

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# Forever Trusting

Psalm 37 — J. B. Herbert

1 De - light thee in the Lord, and He Will grant thy heart's re-quest;
2 The chil-dren of the mer - ci - ful Find bless - ings kept in store;
3 Wait on the Lord and keep His way, And then, by Him ap-proved,

To Him com-mit Thy way in faith, And thus thou shalt be blessed.
De - part from e - vil and do good, And live for ev - er - more.
Thy her - it - age shall still re-main When sin - ners are re - moved.

Chorus

For - ev - er trust - ing in the Lord, Take heed to do His will;

So shalt thou dwell with - in the land, And He thy needs shall fill.

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# 83 Delight Thee in the Lord

Psalm 37 — Laura A. Tate

1 For-ev - er trust-ing in the Lord, Take heed to do His will; .
2 Rest in the Lord with qui - et trust, Wait pa - tient-ly for Him; .
3 The steps of those whom He ap-proves Are or - dered by the Lord; .

So shalt thou dwell within the land And He thy needs shall fill. .
Though wick-ed - ness tri - um - phant seem, Let not thy faith grow dim. .
And though they fall, held by His hand They yet shall be re - stored.

Chorus

De - light thee in the Lord, De - light thee in the Lord,

And He . will grant thy heart's re-quest; To Him commit thy way,

To Him com-mit thy way, And in . thy faith thou shalt be blessed.

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# Rest in the Lord

Psalm 37

Geo. C. Stebbins

1 Trust in the Lord and still do well, With - in the land se - cure-ly dwell,
2 Yea, to the Lord thy way is known; Con-fide in Him Who on the throne
3 The good man's steps are led a - right, His way is pleas-ing in God's sight,
4 The righteous, through His favoring hand, Shall yet in-her - it all the land

Feed on His faith-ful - ness; De - light thee al - so in the Lord,
A - bides in power di - vine; Thy right-eous-ness He shall dis - play;
Es - tab-lished it shall stand; He shall not per-ish though he fall,
And dwell there-in for aye; He talks of wis-dom and of right,

And to thy heart He will ac - cord The good it would pos - sess.
Re - splen-dent as the light of day, It shall un-cloud-ed shine.
The might - y Lord Who rules o'er all Up - holds him with His hand.
In God's pure law is his de - light, His steps go not a - stray.

Chorus

Rest in the Lord, and be thou still,
Rest, O rest, in the Lord, the Lord, and be, and be thou still, be still,

With pa - tience wait His ho - ly will, His ho - ly will.

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# 85 To My Saviour I Betake Me

Psalm 38 B. D. Ackley

1 I am prone to halt and stumble, Grief and sor - row dwell with-in,
2 Foes a - bout my soul are clos - ing, Full of ha - tred, false and strong;
3 Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Let me know that Thou art near,

Shame and guilt my spir - it hum - ble, I am sor - ry for my sin.
Choos - ing good, I find op - pos - ing All who love and do the wrong.
Un - der Thy pro - tec - tion take me, As my Sav - iour now ap - pear.

Chorus

O Lord, my God, do not for - sake me, Dis - tant from me
nev - er, nev - er be; Now to my
nev - er be;
Sav-iour I be - take me; Has - ten, Lord, give help to me.

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# 86 Under Thy Loving Protection

Psalm 38 — Ed. Moore

1 Lord, in Thee am I con-fid-ing; Thou wilt an-swer when I call,
2 I am prone to halt and stum-ble, Grief and sor-row dwell with-in,
3 Foes a-bout my soul are clos-ing, Full of ha-tred, false and strong;

Lest my foes, the good de-rid-ing, Tri-umph in Thy servant's fall.
Shame and guilt my spir-it hum-ble, I am sor-ry for my sin.
Choos-ing good, I find op-pos-ing All who love and do the wrong.

Chorus

Has-ten to help me, do not for-sake me,
Let me know that Thou art near; Un-der Thy lov-ing pro-
tec-tion take me, As my Sav-iour now ap-pear.

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## 87 As My Saviour

Psalm 38 — J. S. Norris

1 With my bur-den of trans-gres-sion I am wea-ry, heav-y la-den;
2 Weak and wounded, I im-plore Thee; Show me, Lord, Thy tender mer-cy;
3 I am prone to halt and stum-ble, I am filled with grief and sor-row;

Cho. *Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Let me know that Thou art near me;*

D. C.

Humbled low I make con-fes-sion, For my fol-ly, fol-ly, now I mourn.
All my prayer is now be-fore Thee, All my trouble, trouble, Thou dost know.
Shame and guilt my spir-it hum-ble, I am sor-ry, sor-ry, for my sin.

*Un-der Thy pro-tec-tion take me, As my Saviour, Saviour, now ap-pear.*

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## 88 I Am a Stranger

Psalm 39 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail;
2 To Thy e-ter-nal thought My days are but a span;
3 O Lord, re-gard my fears, And an-swer my re-quest;
4 I am a stran-ger here, De-pend-ent on Thy grace,

*rit.*

And to my thoughtful spir-it show How weak I am and frail.
To Thee my years ap-pear as nought, A breath at best is man.
Turn not in si-lence from my tears, But give the mourn-er rest.
A pil-grim, as my fa-thers were, With no a-bid-ing place.

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# 89 I Come, I Come

Psalm 40 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I wait-ed for the Lord my God, . . Yea, pa-tient-ly drew near,
2 The of-fering on the al - tar burned . Gives no de-light to Thee;
3 Let all who seek Thee now re - joice, . . Yea, glad in Thee a - bide,

And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear. . . .
The hear-ing ear, the will - ing heart, Thou giv - est un - to me. . . . .
And, lov-ing Thy sal - va - tion, say, The Lord be mag - ni - fied. . . .

Chorus

Then, O my God, I come, I come, Thy pur-pose to ful - fil; . . . .
to ful - fil;

Thy law is writ - ten in my heart, 'Tis joy to do Thy will.

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# 90 The Lord Takes Thought

Psalm 40 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 O Lord my God, how man - i - fold Thy won-drous works which I be-hold,
2 With-hold not Thou Thy grace from me, O Lord, Thy mer - cy let me see,
3 Al-though I poor and need-y be, The Lord in love takes thought for me;

And all Thy lov - ing, gra-cious thought Thou hast be-stowed on man;
To me Thy lov - ing-kind-ness show, Thy truth be still my stay;
Thou art my help in time of need, My Sav-iour, Lord, art Thou;

To count Thy mer - cies I have sought, But bound-less is their span.
Let them pre - serve me where I go, And keep me ev - ery day.
Then, O my God, I pray, I plead, Stay not, but save me now.

Chorus

Let those who Thy sal - va - tion love For ev - er - more pro - claim,

O praise the Lord Who dwells a- bove, And mag - ni - fy His Name.

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# 91 Thy Tender Mercies

Psalm 40 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Thy ten - der mer - cies, O my Lord, With-hold not, I im - plore;
2 My sins are more than I can count, My heart has failed for grief;
3 My low - ly state and bit - ter need The Lord has not for - got;

But let Thy kind-ness and Thy truth Pre-serve me ev - er - more.
Be pleased, O Lord, to res - cue me, O haste to my re - lief.
Thou art my Sav - iour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not.
Pre-serve me ev - er - more.

Chorus (Psalm 69)

Thy lov - ing kind - - - ness, Lord, is free,
kind - ness, Lord, is good and free,

In ten - der mer - - - cy turn to me;
mer - cy turn Thou un - to me;

Hide not Thy face from my dis-tress, In mer-cy hear and bless.
In mer - cy hear and bless.

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# 92 He Thinks of Me

Psalm 40 B. D. Ackley

1 I wait - ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa - tient-ly drew near,
2 He took me from de-struction's pit, From out the mir - y clay;
3 A new and joy - ful song of praise My thank - ful heart He taught,
4 My low - ly state and bit - ter need The Lord has not for - got;

And He at length in - clined to me, My plead - ing cry to hear.
He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead - fast made my way.
A song of glo - ry to our God For all that He has wrought.
Thou art my Sav - iour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not.

Chorus

O, He thinks of me, Yes, He thinks of me! The Lord, my Sav - iour,
thinks of me; And though I poor and need - y be, Yet He thinks of me.

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# 93 I Waited for the Lord

Psalm 40 W. Irving Hartshorn

1 I wait - ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa - tient-ly drew near,
2 A new and joy - ful song of praise My thank-ful heart He taught,
3 O Lord my God, how man - i - fold The works which Thou hast wrought,

And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear.
A song of glo - ry to our God For all that He has wrought.
Oft - times Thou hast be-stowed on us Thy care and gra - cious thought.

He took me from de - struc-tion's pit, From out the mir - y clay;
And man - y who be - hold how good The Lord has been to me
Thy works and thoughts most won-der-ful, If I of them would speak,

He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead-fast made my way.
Shall learn to fear, and in His Name Their trust hence-forth shall be.
Can - not be num-bered, and in vain To set them forth I seek.

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# 94 Thy Health's Eternal Spring

Psalm 42 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heated in the chase,
2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, Who will em - ploy .

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.

Chorus

Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Still hope, and thou shalt sing . .
hope and thou shalt sing

The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter - nal spring.

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# 95 As Thirsts the Hart

Psalm 42

Geo. C. Stebbins

1 As thirsts the hart for wa-ter brooks, So thirsts my soul, O God, for Thee;
2 O why art thou cast down, my soul, And why so troubled shouldst thou be?
3 Though troubles surge, yet through the day The Lord His gracious help will give,

It seeks for God, and ev - er looks And longs the liv - ing God to see.
Hope thou in God, and Him ex - tol, Who gives His sav - ing help to me.
And in the night my heart shall pray And sing to Him in Whom I live.

Chorus (Psalm 142)

O Lord, my Sav - iour, now to Thee, With - out a

O Lord, O Lord, my Sav-iour, now to Thee, to Thee,

hope be - sides, I flee, To Thee, my shel - ter from the

To Thee, to Thee, my shel - ter from the

*rit.*

strife, My por - tion in the land . . of life.

strife, the strife,

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# 96 Hope Thou in God

Psalm 42 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 As thirsts the hart for wa-ter brooks, So thirsts my soul, O God, for Thee;
2 With grief I think of days gone by, When oft I trod the hallowed way
3 Though troubles surge, yet through the day The Lord His gracious help will give,

It seeks for God, and ev - er looks And longs the liv - ing God to see.
To Zi - on, prais-ing God on high With throngs who kept the ho - ly day.
And in the night my heart shall pray And sing to Him in Whom I live.

Chorus

O why art thou cast down, my soul, And why so troubled shouldst thou be?

Hope thou in God, and Him ex - tol, Who gives His sav-ing help to me.

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# 97 He That Is Athirst

Psalms 42 and 63 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heated in the chase,
2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3 A-part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.

Chorus (Rev. 22: 17)

He that is a - thirst, let him come: . . . . let him come, let him come:

free - ly take the wa - ter of life; He that is a - thirst,

let him come: let him free - ly take the wa - ter of life.

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# 98 The Water of Life

Psalms 42 and 63 — C. Harold Lowden

*Moderato*

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heated in the chase,
2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine,
3 A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re - fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.

Chorus (Rev. 22 : 17)

He that is a - thirst let him come; let him

free - ly, let him free - ly take the wa - ter of life.

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# 99 I Thirst for Thee

Psalm 42 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
2 Thou wilt com - mand Thy serv - ant's con - so - la - tion,
3 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me,

So longs my soul, O liv - ing God for Thee;
Thy lov - ing - kind - ness yet shall cheer my day,
Why art thou trou - bled and op-pressed with grief?

I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is yearn - ing;
And in the night Thy song shall be my com - fort;
Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal - va - tion,

When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief.

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# 100 Light and Truth

Psalm 43 — Laura A. Tate

1 Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause, for Thee I trust;
2 O . my soul, why art thou griev-ing, What dis-qui - ets and dis - mays?
3 At Thy sa - cred al - tar bend-ing, God, my God, my boundless joy,

Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just.
Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Sav - iour praise.
Harp and voice, in wor-ship blend-ing, For Thy praise will I em - ploy.

Chorus

Light and truth, my way at - tend-ing, Send Thou forth to be my guide,

Till, Thy ho - ly mount as- cend-ing, I with-in . Thy house a - bide.

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# 101 Send Out Thy Light

Psalms 43 and 59 — J. B. Herbert

1 O God, my strength, on Thee I wait, To Thee for ref - uge flee;
2 O send Thou forth Thy light and truth, Let them be guides to me,
3 Then will I to God's al - tar go, To God, my bound-less joy;
4 To Thee, O God most mer - ci - ful, My thank-ful song I raise;

My God with mer - cy will de - fend, Tri - um - phant I shall be.
And bring me to Thy ho - ly hill, Thy dwell - ing - place to see.
Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise My harp I will em - ploy.
My might, my strong, se - cure a - bode, I will pro - claim Thy praise.

Chorus

Send out Thy light, send out Thy light and truth, O let them lead, lead and guide, let them guide; Send out Thy light, Send out lead and guide me, guide me;

Thy light and truth, O let them lead and guide . me.
Let them lead . . . . . and guide me.

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# 102 Why Art Thou Grieving

Psalm 43 — Chester G. Allen

1 Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause, for Thee I trust;
2 On Thy strength a - lone re - ly - ing, Why am I cast off by Thee,
3 Light and truth, my way at - tend - ing, Send Thou forth to be my guide,
4 At Thy sa - cred al - tar bend - ing, God, my God, my bound-less joy,

Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just.
In my help - less sor - row sigh - ing, While the foe op - press - es me?
Till Thy ho - ly mount as - cend - ing, I with - in Thy house a - bide.
Harp and voice, in wor-ship blend-ing, For Thy praise will I em - ploy.

Chorus

O my soul, why art thou griev- ing? What dis - qui - ets and dis - mays?

Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Sav-iour praise.

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# 103 Thy Mercy We Trust

Psalm 44 J. B. Herbert

*Slowly*

1 If we have for - got - ten the Name of our God, Or un - to an i - dol our hands spread a-broad, Shall not the Al-might - y un - cov - er this sin? He knows all our hearts and the

2 No trust will I place in my strength to de - fend, Nor yet on my sword as a safe-guard de-pend; In Thee, Who hast saved us and put them to shame, We boast all the day, ev - er

3 O why art Thou hid - ing the light of Thy face, For - get - ting our bur - den of grief and dis-grace? Our soul is bowed down, yea, we cleave to the dust; Rise, help, and re - deem us, Thy

Chorus

se-crets with - in. Rise, help, and re-deem us, Thy mer - cy we trust; prais-ing Thy Name. mer - cy we trust.

Rise, help, and re - deem us, Thy mer - cy we trust.

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# The King Divine

Psalm 45 — C. Harold Lowden

*Moderato*

1 My heart doth o - ver - flow, . A good - ly theme is mine;
2 Thy roy - al throne, O God, . For ev - er - more shall stand;
3 And they that hon - or Thee . Shall in Thy train at - tend,

My ea - ger tongue with joy - ful song Doth praise the King Di - vine.
E - ter - nal truth and jus - tice wield The scep - tre in Thy hand.
And to the pal - ace of the King Shall joy - ful - ly as - cend.

Chorus

Thy Name shall be pro - claimed Through all suc - ceed - ing days,

And all the na - tions of the earth Shall give Thee end - less praise.

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# 105 God is Our Refuge

Psalm 46 — Samuel A. Ward

1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, Our ev - er pres - ent aid, .
2 A riv - er flows whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God, .
3 Be still and know that I am God, O'er all ex - alt - ed high; .

And, there-fore, though the earth re-move, We will not be a - fraid; .
The ho - ly place where-in the Lord Most High has His a - bode; .
The sub - ject na - tions of the earth My Name shall mag - ni - fy. . .

Though hills a - midst the seas be cast, Though foam-ing wa - ters roar, .
Since God is in the midst of her, Un - moved her walls shall stand, .
The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure; .

Yea, though the might - y bil - lows shake The moun-tains on the shore.
For God will be her ear - ly help, When trou - ble is at hand.
The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure.

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# 106 Our Fathers' God

Psalm 46 B. D. Ackley

1 God will our strength and ref-uge prove, In all dis-tress a pres-ent aid,
2 Our trust in God shall still a-bide Though hills be shaken from their seat,
3 A riv-er flows, whose liv-ing streams Make glad the city of our God,
4 God has in her His dwell-ing made, And she shall nev-er-more be moved;

And, though the trembling earth remove We will not fear nor be dis-mayed.
And though the o-cean's swell-ing tide A-gainst the trembling mountains beat.
The ho-ly place where glo-ry beams, Where God Most High has His a-bode.
Her God shall ear-ly give her aid, Her con-stant help-er He has proved.

Chorus

The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our fa-thers' God, our strength and stay;

The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our fa-thers' God, our strength and stay.

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# 107 The Lord of Hosts

Psalm 46 — Adam Geibel

1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, Our ev - er pres - ent aid,
2 The na - tions raged, the king-doms moved, But when His voice was heard
3 To ut - most ends of all the earth He caus - es war to cease;

And, there-fore, though the earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid.
The trou-bled earth was stilled to peace Be - fore His might - y word.
The weap - ons of the strong de-stroyed, He makes a - bid - ing peace.

Chorus *Unison*

The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure;

*Parts*

The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure.

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# 108 The Lord is King

Psalm 47 — Isaac Smith

1 All na-tions, clap your hands, Let shouts of tri - umph ring,
2 With shouts as-cends our King, With trum-pet's stir - ring call,
3 O sing in joy - ful strains, And make His glo - ry known;

For might-y o - ver all the lands The Lord Most High is King
Praise God, praise God, His prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all
God o - ver all the na - tions reigns, And ho - ly is His throne.

Chorus (Psalm 148)

Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah!

*Slow*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord

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# 109 Repeat the Message

Psalm 48 — Flora H. Cassel

1 With-in Thy tem-ple, Lord, We think on mer-cies past; Let earth all
2 Let Zi-on mount re-joice, And all her chil-dren sing, With glad and
3 Ob-serve her pal-a-ces, Mark her de-fen-ses well, That to the

praise ac-cord, Long as Thy Name shall last; Let Zi-on mount be glad,
thank-ful voice, The judgments of their King. A-bout Mount Zi-on go,
com-ing race Her glo-ries you may tell; For God as our own God

Let Ju-dah's daughters sing The right-eous judgments of their King.
That ye her strength may know, Her towers that guard her from the foe.
For-ev-er will a-bide, Even un-to death, our faith-ful guide.

Chorus

Re-peat the mes-sage o'er and o'er, That God is ours for ev-er-more;

Tell all the coming race, This mighty God of grace Even unto death will be our guide.

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# 110 This Mighty God

Psalm 48 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 The Lord is great; with wor-thy praise Proclaim His power, His Name confess,
2 With-in Thy tem-ple's sa-cred courts, With lov-ing and a-dor-ing thought,
3 Wher-e'er Thy Name, O God, is known, Where'er Thy glorious fame ex-tends,

With-in the cit-y of our God, Up-on His mount of ho-li-ness.
We con-template Thy grace, O God, And all Thy deeds with mer-cy fraught.
There al-so is Thy praise proclaimed, Far as the earth's re-mot-est ends.

Chorus

This mighty God for-ev-er lives. Our God and Saviour to a-bide,
And till our pil-grim days shall end. Will ev-er be our faith-ful guide.

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# 111 Let Zion Now Rejoice

Psalm 48 — Laura A. Tate

1 With-in Thy tem-ple, Lord, In that most ho-ly place,
2 Mount Zi-on's walls be-hold, A-bout her ram-parts go,
3 Ob-serve her pal-a-ces, Mark her de-fen-ses well,

We on Thy lov-ing-kind-ness dwell, We on Thy lov-ing-
And num-ber ye the loft-y towers, And num-ber ye the
That to the sons that fol-low you, That to the sons that

kindness dwell, The won-ders of Thy grace, The wonders of Thy grace.
loft-y towers That guard her from the foe, That guard her from the foe.
fol-low you Her glo-ries you may tell, Her glo-ries you may tell.

Chorus

Let Zi-on now re-joice, And all her chil-dren sing;

Let them with thank-ful-ness pro-claim The judg-ments of their King.

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# 112 Life's Ransom Price

Psalm 49 C Harold Lowden

*Moderately slow*

1 Truth with all my heart I seek, And my mouth shall wis - dom speak;
2 They that trust in treas-ured gold, Though they boast of wealth un - told,
3 Dust to dust, the mor - tal dies, Both the fool - ish and the wise;

Heark-en while in lyr - ic strain I make hid - den wis - dom plain.
None can bid his broth - er live, None to God a ran - som give.
None for - ev - er can re - main, Each must leave his hoard - ed gain.

Why should I to fear give way When I see the e - vil day,
If from death one would be free And cor - rup - tion nev - er see,
Crowned with hon - or though he be, High - ly gift - ed, strong and free,

When with wick - ed - ness my foes Shall sur - round me and op - pose?
Cost - ly is life's ran - som price, Far be - yond all sac - ri - fice.
If he be not tru - ly wise, Man is like the beast that dies.

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# 113 The Lord is Judge

Psalm 50 H. H. McGranahan

1 The might - y God, the Lord, Hath spo - ken un - to all;
2 Our God shall sure - ly come, Nor si - lence shall He keep;
3 Let all My cho - sen saints Be - fore Me gath - ered be,

From ris - ing to the set - ting sun The na - tions hear His call.
De - vour - ing fire shall her - ald Him, A - bout Him storms shall sweep.
Those that by sac - ri - fice have sealed Their prom - ise un - to Me.

From Zi - on, His a - bode, Where per-fect beau - ty dwells,
Then to the heavens a - bove He from His throne shall call,
Then shall the heavens de - clare His right-eous-ness a - broad,

From Zi - on, His a - bode, Where per - fect beau - ty dwells,

The Lord His glo - ry has dis-played In bright - ness that ex - cels.
The earth His king - ly voice shall hear, He is the Judge of all.
Be - cause the Lord Him - self is Judge, Yea, none is Judge but God.

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# 114 Whiter Than the Snow

Psalm 51 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O God, ac - cord - ing to Thy grace Be mer - ci - ful to me,
2 O wash me whol - ly from my guilt And make me clean with - in,
3 From out Thy pres-ence cast me not, Thy face no more to see;
4 Re - store me Thy sal - va - tion's joy, My will - ing heart up - hold;

In Thy a-bound-ing love blot out All my in - iq - ui - ty. . .
For my trans-gres-sions I con-fess, I ev - er see my sin. . .
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it and His grace Take not a - way from me. . .
Then sin-ners shall be turned to Thee When I Thy ways un - fold. .

Chorus

Whit - er than the snow, . Whit - er than the snow, .
Whit - er, whit - er than the snow, Whit - er, whit - er than the snow,

Wash me, wash me, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow, And I shall be whit - er than snow.

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# 115 My Guilty Stains

Psalm 51 — Robt. H. Wilson

♩ = 60 *Legato*

1 O God, the God that sav - eth me, Re-move my guilt-y stains,
2 From all pol - lu - tion make me clean, Yea, whit-er than the snow;
3 Blot out all my in - iq - ui - ties, And hide my sins from view;

And I will sing Thy right - eousness In grate - ful, joy - ous strains.
O let my bro - ken heart re - joice And glad - ness make me know.
Cre - ate in me a spir - it right, O God, my heart re - new.

Chorus

Wash me, wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow, . . . than snow, than snow,

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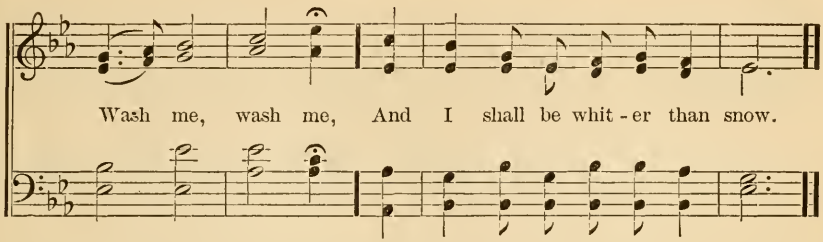
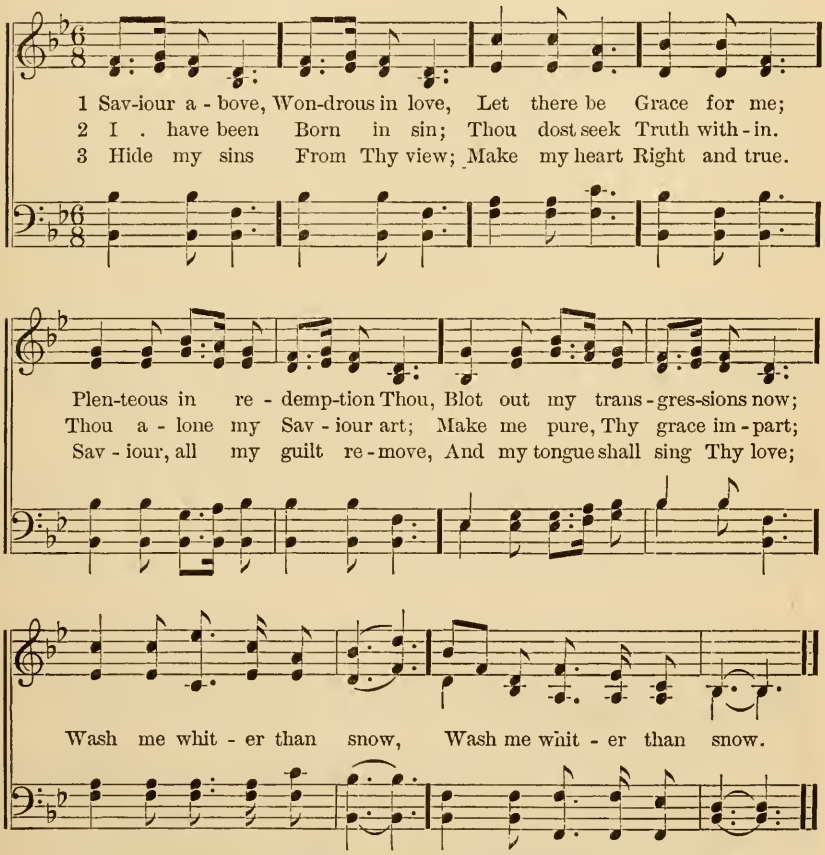
## My Guilty Stains




## 116 Wash Me Whiter Than Snow

Psalm 51 — Franz Gruber

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# 117 My Heart Renew

Psalm 51 C. Harold Lowden

*With deliberation*

1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
2 Sin-ners then shall learn from me . And re - turn, O God, to Thee;
3 Not the for - mal sac - ri - fice . Hath ac - cept-ance in Thy eyes;

Plen-teous in com - pas - sion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres - sions now;
Sav - iour, all my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;
Bro - ken hearts are in Thy sight More than sac - ri - fi - cial rite;

Wash me, make me pure with - in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord.
Con - trite spir - it, plead-ing cries, Thou, O God, wilt not de - spise.

Chorus

Gra-cious God, my heart re-new, Make my spir - it right and true;

Gracious God, my heart renew, O make my spir - it right and true;

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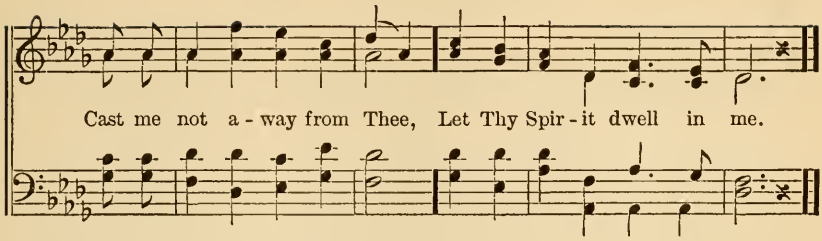
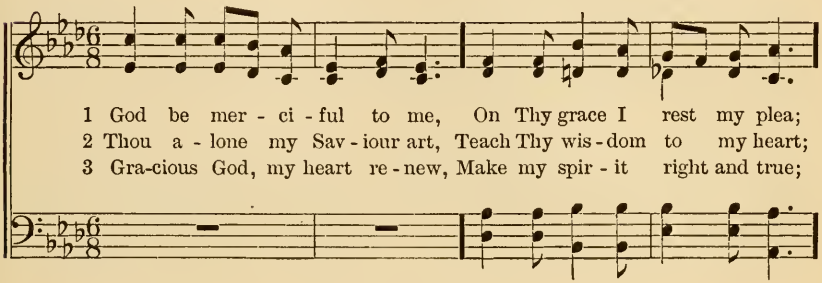
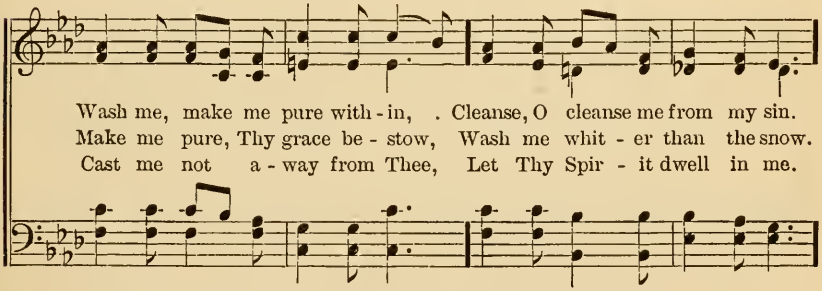
## My Heart Renew

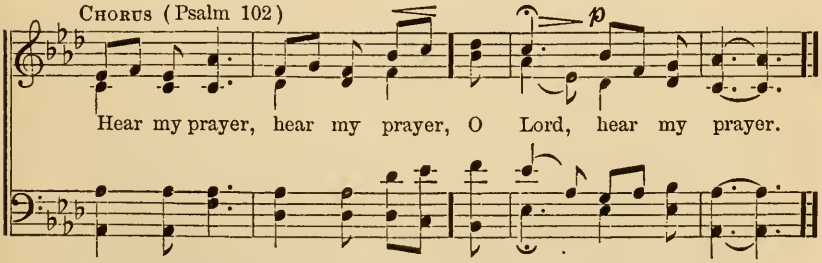



## 118 Hear My Prayer

Psalm 51 J. B. Herbert

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# 119 Thy Salvation's Joy

Psalm 51 — Joseph P. Holbrook

1 Gracious God, my heart re - new, Make my spir - it right and true;
2 I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with-in.
3 Sin - ners then shall learn from me And re - turn, O God, to Thee;

Cast me not . a - way from Thee, Let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
Thou a - lone . my Sav - iour art, . Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
Sav- iour, all . . my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;

Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead-fast make my will - ing heart;
Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow;
Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord;

Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead-fast make my will - ing heart.
Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.
Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac-cord.

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# 120 God be Merciful

Psalm 51 — Thomas Hastings

1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
2 My trans-gres - sions I con - fess, Grief and guilt my soul op - press;
3 I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.

Plen - teous in com - pas-sion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres-sions now;
I have sinned a-gainst Thy grace And pro-voked Thee to Thy face;
Thou a - lone my Sav - iour art, Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;

Wash me, make me pure with - in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
I con-fess Thy judg-ment just, Speech-less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
Make me pure, Thy grace be-stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.

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Psalm 51 — Second Tune — Richard Redhead

God be mer-ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea; Plenteous in compassion Thou,

Blot out my transgressions now; Wash me, make me pure within, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

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# 121 Cast Thy Burden

Psalm 55 — D. B. Towner

*Moderato*

1 On God a-lone my soul re-lies, And He will soon re-lieve;
2 He has re-deemed my soul in peace, From con-flict set me free;
3 Up-on the Lord thy bur-den cast, To Him bring all thy care;

The Lord will hear my plain-tive cries At morn-ing, noon, and eve.
My man-y foes are made to cease, And strive no more with me.
He will sus-tain and hold thee fast, And give thee strength to bear.

Chorus (Prose Version)

Cast . . . thy bur-den up-on . . . the Lord, And
Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord, And

He shall sus-tain thee, He shall sus-tain thee; Cast . . thy bur-den up-
Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord,

*rit.*

on . . the Lord, And He shall sustain thee, He shall sus-tain thee.
Cast thy burden up-on the Lord,

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# 122 Waiting Like Watchers

Psalm 55 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O God, give Thou ear to my plea (my plea), And hide not Thyself from my cry (my cry);
2 O that I had wings like a dove (a dove), For then I would fly far a-way (a-way)
3 Nay, soul, call on God all the day (the day); The Lord for thy help will appear (ap-pear);
4 Thy burden now cast on the Lord (the Lord), And He shall thy weakness sustain (sustain);

O hearken and answer Thou me, As restless and weary I sigh.
And seek for the rest that I love, Where trouble no more could dismay.
At eve, morn, and noon humbly pray, And He thy petition will hear.
The righteous who trust in His word Unmoved shall forever remain.

Chorus (Psalm 130)

Waiting, waiting, waiting like watchers at night (at night);
My soul ever waits for the Lord As they that watch for the light

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# 123 God My Helper

Psalm 56 C. Harold Lowden

1 What time I am a - fraid I put my trust in Thee;
2 In God, the Lord, I rest, His word of grace I praise,
3 Up - on me are Thy vows, O God, in Whom I live;
4 For Thou hast saved from death, From fall - ing kept me free,

In God I rest, and praise His word, so rich and free.
His prom - ise stands se - cure, Nor fear nor foe dis - mays.
The sac - ri - fice of praise To Thee I now will give.
That in the light of life My walk may be with Thee.

Chorus

In God I put my trust, I neither doubt, I doubt nor fear,
I nei - ther doubt nor fear,
In God I put my trust,
For man can nev - er harm, With God my help - er near

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# 124 Above the Starry Sky

Psalm 57 B. D. Ackley

1 To God Most High shall rise my prayer, To God Who makes my wants His care;
2 My heart is stead-fast, O my King, My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing;
3 Yea, I will ear - ly wake and sing, A thank-ful hymn to Thee will bring,

From heaven He will sal - va - tion send, And me from ev - ery foe de - fend.
A-wake, my soul, and swell the song, Let vi - brant harp the notes pro-long.
For un - to heaven Thy mer-cies rise, Thy truth is loft - y as the skies.

Chorus

Be Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, Yea, far a - bove the star - ry sky,

And let Thy glo - ry be dis-played O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.

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# 125 A Glorious Banner

Psalm 60 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 A glo - rious ban - ner Thou hast given To those who fear Thy Name,
2 God in His ho - li - ness hath said: I will tri - um - phant be,
3 Now, there-fore, who will lead us on Sin's strong-holds to pos - sess?

A ban - ner to dis - play a - broad, And thus the truth pro - claim.
All hea - then lands I claim as Mine, And they shall bow to Me.
No lon - ger cast us off, O God, But give our hosts suc - cess.

Chorus

Give Thou Thy help a - gainst the foe, For help of man is vain;

Through God we shall do val - iant - ly, The vic - tory He shall gain.

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# 126 Lead Me to the Rock

Psalm 61 — Robt. H. Wilson

*Moderato*

1 O God, re-gard my hum-ble plea; I can-not be so far from Thee But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou-ble am dis-tressed, Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high-er is than I.

2 In Thee my soul hath shel-ter found, And Thou hast been from foes a-round The tower to which I flee. With-in Thy house will I a-bide; My ref-uge sure, whate'er be-tide, Thy sheltering wings shall be.

3 For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard, On me the her-it-age con-ferred Of those that fear Thy Name; A blest a-noint-ing Thou dost give, And Thou wilt make me ev-er live Thy prais-es to pro-claim.

*poco rit.*

Chorus

Then lead . . . . . me to the Rock, Then lead . . . . me to the Rock,

*Tempo*

Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock,

Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock That is high-er than I.

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# 127 Thou Hast Been a Shelter

Psalm 61 J. B. Herbert

*Prayerfully*

1 O God, give ear un - to my cry, And to my voice at - tend; Thou hast been a
2 When trou-bles o-ver-whelm my heart, Then Thou wilt hear my cry; Thou hast been a
3 A ref-uge Thou hast been for me When storms of trouble lower; Thou hast been a
4 With - in Thy ho - ly tem-ple, Lord, I ev - er will a - bide; Thou hast been a

shelter for me. Though far from home and from Thy house, To Thee my prayers ascend;
shelter for me. For safe- ty lead me to the Rock That higher is than I;
shelter for me. When foes assail, then Thou hast been My strong defense and tower;
shelter for me. Be - neath the cov- ert of Thy wings In con - fi-dence I hide;

*f* Chorus

Thou hast been a shel - ter for me. O lead me to the Rock that is

*m*

high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock, O

O lead me to the Rock,

*mf* *mp*

lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I; Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.

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# 128 When Troubles Overwhelm

Psalm 61 — Adam Geibel

1 O God, re-gard my hum-ble plea; I can-not be so far from Thee
2 In Thee my soul hath shel-ter found, And Thou hast been from foes around
3 Be-fore Thy face shall I a-bide; O God, Thy truth and grace provide

But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou-ble am dis-tressed,
The tower to which I flee. With-in Thy house will I a-bide;
To guard me in the way; So I will make Thy prais-es known,

Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high-er is than I.
My ref-uge sure, what-e'er be-tide, Thy shel-tering wings shall be.
And, hum-bly bend-ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai-ly pay.

Chorus

When trou-bles o-ver-whelm my heart, Then Thou wilt hear my cry; . . .
wilt hear my cry;

For safe-ty lead me to the Rock That high-er is than I.

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# 129 A Refuge Thou Hast Been

Psalm 61 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O God, give ear un - to my cry, And to my voice at - tend;
2 When trou-bles o - ver-whelm my heart, Then Thou wilt hear my cry;
3 With - in Thy ho - ly tem - ple, Lord, I ev - er will a - bide;

Though far from home and from Thy house, To Thee my prayers as-cend.
For safe - ty lead me to the Rock That high - er is than I.
Be - neath the cov - ert of Thy wings In con - fi-dence I hide.

Chorus

A ref - uge Thou hast been for me, . . . . . a ref - uge
Thou hast been for me, a ref - uge

Thou . . . . . when storms of trou - ble lower; When
Thou, a ref - uge Thou when storms of trou - ble lower;

foes as-sail, then Thou hast been . . . . My strong de - fense and tower.
When foes as-sail, then Thou hast been

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# 130 My Soul in Silence

Psalm 62 — DANIEL PROTHEROE

*Moderato*

1 My hon - or is se - cure with God, My Sav - iour He is known;
2 For God has spo - ken o'er and o'er, And un - to me has shown,
3 Yea, lov - ing-kind - ness ev - er - more Be - longs to Thee, O Lord;

*cresc.* *f*

My ref - uge and my rock of strength Are found in God a - lone.
That sav - ing power and last - ing strength Be - long to Him a - lone.
And Thou ac - cord - ing to his work Dost ev - ery man re - ward.

CHORUS *mf*

My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour He has proved;

*f*

He on - ly is my rock and tower; I nev - er shall be moved.

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# 131 My Rock of Strength

Psalm 62 — Lowell Mason

1 My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour He has proved;
2 My soul, in si - lence wait for God; He is my help ap - proved,
3 For God has spo - ken o'er and o'er, And un - to me has shown,

He on - ly is my rock and tower; I nev - er shall be moved.
He on - ly is my rock and tower, And I shall not be moved.
That sav - ing power and last - ing strength Be - long to Him a - lone.

My hon - or is se - cure with God, My Sav - iour He is known;
On Him, ye peo - ple, ev - er - more Re - ly with con - fi - dence;
Yea, lov - ing - kind-ness ev - er - more Be - longs to Thee, O Lord;

My ref - uge and my rock of strength Are found in God a - lone.
Be - fore Him pour ye out your heart, For God is our de - fense.
And Thou ac - cord - ing to his work Dost ev - ery man re - ward.

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# 132 The Shadow of Thy Wings

Psalm 63 — Robt. H. Wilson

1 O Lord, my God, most ear - nest-ly My heart would seek Thy face,
2 The lov - ing - kind-ness of my God Is more than life to me;
3 My Sav-iour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings My soul de-lights to dwell;

With - in Thy ho - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.
So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.
Still clos - er to Thy side I press, For near Thee all is well.

A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;
In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark-ness turns to light,
My soul shall con - quer ev - ery foe, Up-hold - en by Thy hand;

I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.
And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch - es of the night.
Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand.

Chorus

In the shadow of Thy wings, of Thy wings, In the shadow of Thy wings I'll joy.

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# 133 More than Life

Psalm 63 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly My heart would seek Thy face,
2 In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark-ness turns to light,
3 My soul shall con - quer ev - ery foe, Up - hold - en by Thy hand;

With - in Thy ho - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.
And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch-es of the night.
Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand.

Chorus

The lov - ing - kind-ness of my God Is more than life to me; . .
more than life to me;

So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.

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# 134 Early Will I Seek Thee

Psalm 63 J. B. Herbert

1 O Lord, my God, most ear-nest-ly My heart would seek Thy face,
2 The lov-ing-kind-ness of my God Is more than life to me;
3 My Sav-iour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings My soul de-lights to dwell;

With-in Thy ho-ly house once more To see Thy glo-rious grace.
So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.
Still clos-er to Thy side I press, For near Thee all is well.

To see Thy glorious grace.

Chorus

Ear-ly, ear-ly, Ear-ly will I seek Thee;

Thou art my God, Ear-ly will I seek Thee.

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# 135 A People Waits

Psalm 65 — Robt. H. Wilson

1 Be - fore Thee, Lord, a peo - ple waits To praise Thy Name in Zi - on's gates,
2 How great my tres - pass - es ap-pear, But Thou from guilt my soul wilt clear,
3 The good-ness of Thy house, O Lord, The joys Thy ho - ly courts af-ford,

To Thee shall vows be paid; Thou hear - er of the sup-pliant's prayer,
And my transgres - sions hide. How blest Thy cho - sen, who by grace
Our souls shall sat - is - fy; By deeds of might, in jus - tice wrought,

To Thee in need shall all re-pair To seek Thy gra - cious aid.
Are brought within Thy dwell-ing-place That they may there a - bide.
The Lord will grant us what we sought, Our Sav - iour, God Most High.

Chorus

Thou hear-er of the sup-pliant's prayer, To Thee in need shall all re - pair.

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# 136 Praise Waiteth for Thee

Psalm 65 B. D. Ackley

1 Thou vis - it-est the earth with showers, Thy boundless store supplies its need;
2 The fur - rows where the seed is sown Are sof - tened by Thy gen-tle rain;
3 The year with goodness Thou dost crown, Thy ways o'erflow with blessedness;
4 The pas-tures teem with flocks and herds, The golden grain waves o'er the fields;

For fields enriched and well pre-pared Thou dost pro - vide the sower's seed.
Thy gra - cious care and prov-i - dence Sup - ply and bless the springing grain.
The hills and val-leys, clothed with green, Are joy - ful in their fruit-ful-ness.
All na - ture, sing-ing joy - ful - ly, Her trib - ute of thanks-giv-ing yields.

Chorus

Praise wait - eth for Thee, for Thee, O God, Praise wait - eth for Thee,

Praise wait-eth for Thee, for Thee, O God, Praise waiteth for Thee, O God.

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# 137 We Shall Be Satisfied

Psalm 65

FRANK M. DAVIS

1 By might - y deeds in right-eous - ness Prayer's
2 How blest are they whom Thou dost choose To
3 The to - kens of Thy might - y power Lead
By might - y deeds in right-eous - ness

an-swer sure-ly comes from Thee, O God our Sav-iour, God the
come and in Thy courts a - bide; Com-mun-ing in Thy ho - ly
men in ev - ery clime to fear; From east to west through all the
an - swer sure-ly comes from Thee, O God our

trust Of all Thy saints on land or sea.
house, With good we shall be sat - is - fied.
earth Thou send - est glad-ness far and near.
Sav-iour, God the trust Of all Thy . . . saints on land or sea.

CHORUS

Sat - is - fied, we shall be sat - is - fied, With good we shall be sat - is -

fied, When by Thy bounty well supplied, We shall be sat-is - fied.
be sat-is - fied,

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# 138 O'er Hill and Plain

Psalm 65 — Robt. H. Wilson

*Sprightly*

1 Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on; All men shall wor - ship there
2 To bless the earth Thou send - est From Thy a - bun - dant store
3 The year with good Thou crown-est, The earth Thy mer - cy fills,

And pay their vows be - fore Thee, O God Who hear - est prayer.
The wa - ters of the spring - time, En - rich - ing it once more.
The wil - der-ness is fruit - ful, And joy - ful are the hills;

Thy maj - es - ty and great-ness Are through all lands con - fessed,
The seed by Thee pro - vid - ed Is sown o'er hill and plain,
With corn the vales are cov - ered, The flocks in pas - tures graze;

And joy on earth Thou send - est A - far, from east to west.
And Thou with gen - tle show - ers Dost bless the spring - ing grain.
All na - ture joins in sing - ing A joy - ful song of praise.

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# 139 Sing His Glory

Psalm 66 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 All lands, to God in joy-ful sounds A - loft your voic - es raise;
2 Yea, all the earth shall worship Thee, And un - to Thee shall sing;
3 O all ye peo-ples, bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,

Sing forth the hon-or of His Name, . And glo - rious make His praise.
To Thy great Name shall songs of joy . With loud ho - san - nas ring.
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, . And stead-fast makes our ways.

Chorus

Sing His glo - - - ry, Sing His glo - - - ry,
Sing the glo - ry of His Name, Sing the glo - ry of His Name,

All the earth, a - loud pro-claim His praise;
praise, pro - claim His praise;

Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.

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# 140 Praise His Name

Psalm 66 — Will L. Thompson

1 Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear What He has done for me; .
2 If in my heart I sin re-gard, My prayer He will not hear;
3 O let the Lord, our gra-cious God, For-ev-er bless-ed be, .
4 O all ye peo-ples, bless our God, A-loud pro-claim His praise,

My cry for help is turned to praise, For He has set me free.
But tru-ly God has heard my voice, My prayer has reached His ear.
Who has not turned my prayer from Him, Nor yet His grace from me.
Who safe-ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.

Chorus (Psalm 34)

O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, Let us to praise His Name a-gree;

*f*

He an-swered me, He set me free; Praise His Name.

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# 141 O All Ye Peoples

Psalm 66 — Benjamin C. Unseld

1 O all ye peo - ples, bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,
2 Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear What He has done for me;
3 O let the Lord, our gra - cious God, For - ev - er bless - ed be,

Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.
My cry for help is turned to praise, For He has set me free.
Who has not turned my prayer from Him, Nor yet His grace from me.

Thou, Lord, hast proved and test - ed us As sil - ver tried by fire,
If in my heart I sin re - gard, My prayer He will not hear;
O all ye peo - ples, bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,

Thy hand has made our bur - den great And thwart-ed our de - sire.
But tru - ly God has heard my voice, My prayer has reached His ear.
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.

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# 142 Lord, Bless and Pity

Psalm 67 — James McGranahan

1 Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face, That all the earth Thy
2 The na-tions Thou wilt judge And lead them in Thy ways; Let all men praise Thy
3 The earth her fruit shall yield, For God, our God, will bless; We shall be blest, and

Chorus

way may know And men may see Thy grace. Thy praise, O gra - cious God, Let all the
Name, O God, Let all the people praise.
all the world His glo- ry shall confess.

na - tions sing; Let all men worship Thee with joy And songs of gladness bring.

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Psalm 67 — **Second Tune** — Lowell Mason

Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face,

That all the earth Thy way may know And men may see Thy grace.

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# 143 The Brightness of Thy Face

Psalm 67 — Adam Geibel

*Soprano Voices*

1 O God, to us show mer-cy And bless us in Thy grace; Cause Thou to shine up-
2 O God, let all men praise Thee, Let all the na-tions sing, In ev-ery land let
3 O God, let peo-ple praise Thee, Let all the na-tions sing, For earth in rich a-

on . us The brightness of Thy face. That so Thy way most ho - ly On
prais-es And songs of glad-ness ring; For Thou shalt judge the peo - ple In
bun-dance To us her fruit shall bring. The Lord our God shall bless us, Our

*rit.*

earth may soon be known, And un-to ev-ery peo-ple Thy saving grace be shown.
truth and righteousness, And through the earth the na-tions Shall Thy just rule confess.
God shall blessing send, And all the earth shall fear Him To its re-mot-est end.

Chorus *Harmony*

O God, show mer - cy And bless us in Thy grace; .
O God, to us show mer - cy

Cause Thou to shine up - on . us The brightness, the bright-ness of Thy face.

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# 144 Praise His Matchless Worth

Psalm 68 HUBERT P. MAIN

1 O Lord, Thou hast as - cend - ed On high in might to reign;
2 Blest be the Lord Who dai - ly Our heav - y bur - den bears,
3 All glo - ry, might, and hon - or As - cribe to God on high;

Cap-tiv - i-ty Thou lead - est A cap - tive in Thy train. Rich gifts to Thee are offered
The God of our sal - va - tion Who for His peo-ple cares. Our God is near to help us,
His arm protects His peo-ple Who on His power re-ly. Forth from Thy holy dwelling

By men who did re-bel, Who pray that now Je-ho-vah Their God with them may dwell.
Our God is strong to save; The Lord a-lone is a - ble To ran-som from the grave.
Thy aw - ful glo - ries shine; Thou strengthenest Thy people; Unending praise be Thine.

*ff* CHORUS

Sing un - to God, ye na - tions, Ye king - doms of the earth;

*ff* *Maestoso*

Sing un - to God, all peo - ple, And praise His match - less worth.

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# 145 Thou Hast Ascended

Psalm 68

IRA D. SANKEY

1 O Lord, Thou hast as - cend - ed On high in might to reign;
2 Blest be the Lord Who dai - ly Our heav - y bur - den bears,
3 Sing un - to God, ye na - tions, Ye king - doms of the earth;

Cap - tiv - i - ty Thou lead - est A cap - tive in Thy train.
The God of our sal - va - tion Who for His peo - ple cares.
Sing un - to God, all peo - ple, And praise His match-less worth.

Rich gifts to Thee are of -fered By men who did re-bel, Who pray that now Je-
Our God is near to help us, Our God is strong to save; The Lord a-lone is
He rides in roy - al triumph Upon the heavens abroad; He speaks, the mountains

CHORUS

ho-vah Their God with them may dwell. All glo - ry, might, and hon - or
a - ble To ran-som from the grave.
trem-ble Be - fore the voice of God.

As-cribe to God on high; His arm pro-tects His peo-ple Who on His power re-ly.

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# 146 Thy Awful Glory

Psalm 68 B. D. Ackley

*Unison*

1 Great hosts to ho - ly wars have trod, The ar-mies of the liv - ing God;
2 Thou hast as-cend-ed up on high And cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty;
3 O Zi - on, 'tis thy God's command That thou in strength se-cure-ly stand;
4 Praise God and sing His match-less worth, Ye kings and king-doms of the earth;

8va

A-mong them He re - veals His face, The God of jus-tice and of grace.
They come with gifts, who did re-bel, That with them God the Lord might dwell.
O God, con-firm and strengthen still, Thy pur-pos - es in us ful - fil.
He dwells with-in the heavenly height, And ut-ters forth His voice of might.

Chorus

Forth from Thy dwell-ing-place, O God, Thy aw - ful glo - ry shines a - broad;

Thy peo-ple's strength is all from Thee; Blest be Thy Name e - ter - nal - ly.

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# 147 In Full Assurance

Psalm 69 W. S. Martin

1 In full as - sur - ance of Thy grace To Thee my prayers as - cend;
2 Be-cause Thy mer - cy, Lord, is good, O an - swer me in grace,
3 Though I am poor and sor - row - ful, Hear Thou, O God, my cry;

In Thy a - bound-ing love and truth, O God, sal - va - tion send.
And in the rich - es of Thy love O turn to me Thy face.
Let Thy sal - va - tion come to me And lift me up on high.

Chorus (Psalm 86)

Lord, help me in my need; I cry to Thee, my Sav - iour be;

My trust is in Thy word; Mer - cy to me af - ford. . .
Mer - cy to me, to me af - ford.

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# 148 Thy Loving-kindness

Psalm 69 — C. Harold Lowden

1 Thy lov - ing-kind-ness, Lord, is good and free, In ten - der mer - cy
2 Need - y and sor - row - ful, to Thee I cry; Let Thy sal - va - tion
3 With joy the meek shall see my soul re - stored, Your heart shall live, ye

turn Thou un-to me; Hide not Thy face from me in my dis- tress, In mer - cy
set my soul on high; Then I will sing and praise Thy holy Name, My thankful
saints that seek the Lord; He helps the needy and re-gards their cries, Those in dis -

Chorus

hear my prayer, Thy servant bless. Let heaven above His grace and glory tell,
song Thy mercy shall pro - claim.
tress the Lord will not de - spise.

Let earth and sea and all that in them dwell; Sal - va - tion to His peo- ple

God will give, And they that love His Name with Him shall live.

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# 149 My Saviour Thou Art

Psalm 70 — Daniel R. Wade

1 Make haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I pray, O Lord, to my
2 Let them be turned back in con - fu - sion, O Lord, Who in my de -
3 May all those who seek Thee, and make Thee their choice, Great gladness and

res - cue make haste; Let those who would harm me be filled with dismay,
struc-tion would joy; Let shame and de-feat be their on - ly re - ward
bless - ed-ness see; May all those who love Thy sal - va-tion re - joice

Chorus

And in their own fol - ly dis - graced. My Sav-iour Thou art, Thy
Who sneers and de - ri - sion em - ploy.
And con-stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee.

help I im-plore; Make haste to the res- cue, I pray; . My Sav-iour Thou

*molto rit.*

art, and my strength evermore, No lon - ger Thy com-ing de - lay. . .
No lon - ger Thy com - ing, Thy coming delay.

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# 150 Thy Help I Implore

Psalm 70 — Philip A. Gifford

1 Make haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I pray; O Lord, to my
2 Let them be turned back in con - fu - sion, O Lord, Who in my de -
3 May all those who seek Thee, and make Thee their choice, Great gladness and

res - cue make haste; Let those who would harm me be filled with dis - may,
struction would joy; Let shame and de - feat be their on - ly re - ward
bless - ed - ness see; May all those who love Thy sal - va - tion re - joice

Chorus

And in their own fol - ly dis - graced. I cry in deep need and Thy
Who sneers and de - ri - sion em - ploy.
And con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee.

help I im - plore; Make haste to the res - cue, I pray; My Sav - iour Thou

art, and my strength ev - er - more, No lon - ger Thy com - ing de - lay.

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# 151 Redeemed, Redeemed

Psalm 71 — J. B. Herbert

1 Thou Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, To Thee sweet songs I raise;
2 I will for - ev - er hope in Thee, My cease-less praise is Thine;
3 I will de - clare the might-y acts Per-formed by God the Lord;
4 Be Thou my rock, my dwell-ing-place, For-ev - er mine, as now;

The soul Thou hast re-deemed from death Shall give Thee joy-ful praise.
I will de - clare Thy count-less deeds Of truth and grace di - vine.
Thy right-eous-ness, and Thine a - lone, With praise I will re - cord.
Sal - va - tion Thou hast willed for me, My rock and for - tress, Thou.

Chorus

Re - deemed, re - deemed, By Thee re-deemed from death;
Re-deemed, re-deemed,

My soul shall give Thee joy - ful praise, Re-deemed, re-deemed from death.

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# 152 Christ Shall Have Dominion

Psalm 72 — Arthur S. Sullivan

1 Christ shall have do-min - ion O-ver land and sea, Earth's remot-est re - gions
2 When the need-y seek Him, He will mer-cy show; Yea, the weak and help-less
3 Ev - er and for - ev - er Shall His Name endure, Long as suns con - tin - ue
4 Un - to God Al - might-y Joy-ful Zi - on sings; He a-lone is glo - rious,

Shall His em-pire be; They that wilds in - hab - it Shall their worship bring,
Shall His pit - y know; He will sure- ly save them From op-pres-sion's might,
It shall stand se- cure; And in Him for - ev - er All men shall be blest,
Do - ing wondrous things. Ev- er-more, ye peo - ple, Bless His glo-rious Name,

Chorus

Kings shall render trib - ute, Nations serve our King. Christ shall have do-min-ion
For their lives are pre - cious In His ho - ly sight.
And all na-tions hail Him King of kings confessed.
His e -ter-nal glo - ry Through the earth proclaim.

O - ver land and sea, Earth's re-mot- est re - gions Shall His em- pire be.

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# 153 His Name

Psalm 72 — Henry A. Lewis

1 O God, be Thy A-noint-ed Son With truth and right-eous-ness endowed,
2 The just shall flour-ish in His day, And ev - er-more shall peace extend;
3 The des-ert lands to Him shall bow, And all the is-lands of the sea,

That jus-tice may on earth be done, The meek pro-tect-ed from the proud.
From sea to sea shall be His sway, And to the earth's re-mot-est end.
And kings with gifts shall pay their vow, His en - e-mies shall bend the knee.

Chorus

His Name shall ev - er-more a-bide, In Him shall all the world be blest;

By all the na-tions far and wide His praise shall ev - er be con-fessed.

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# 154 His Eternal Glory

Psalm 72 — Adapted by John Goss

1 Christ shall have do-min - ion O - ver land and sea, Earth's remot - est re - gions
2 When the need-y seek Him, He will mer - cy show; Yea, the weak and help-less
3 Ev - er and for - ev - er Shall His Name en-dure, Long as suns con - tin - ue

Shall His em-pire be; They that wilds in-hab - it Shall their worship bring,
Shall His pit - y know; He will sure - ly save them From op-pression's might,
It shall stand se-cure; And in Him for - ev - er All men shall be blest,

Chorus

Kings shall render trib-ute, Na-tions serve our King. Ev - er-more, ye peo - ple,
For their lives are pre-cious In His ho - ly sight.
And all na-tions hail Him King of kings con - fessed.

Bless His glo - rious Name, His e - ter - nal glo - ry Through the earth pro-claim.

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## 155 Fields for Harvest White

Psalm 72 — Heinrich C. Zeuner

1 A-bun-dant fields for har-vest white Al - read-y wave in ev - ery land,
2 The just shall flour- ish in His day, And ev - er-more shall peace ex - tend;
3 The des-ert lands to Him shall bow, And all the is - lands of the sea,
4 Now blessed be His glo-rious Name, Long as the a - ges shall en - dure;

And Zi- on's cit - i - zens de - light And prosper in their King's command.
From sea to sea shall be His sway, And to the earth's re-mot - est end.
And kings with gifts shall pay their vow, His en - e - mies shall bend the knee.
O'er all the earth ex-tend His fame. A-men, A-men, for ev - er - more.

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## 156 Now Blessed be Jehovah

Psalm 72 — Oliver Holden

1 Now blessed be Je-ho-vah, God, The God of Is-ra - el, Who on-ly do- eth wondrous works,
2 And blessed be His glorious Name To all e - ter-ni - ty; The whole earth let His glo-ry fill.

In glo - ry that ex - cel, Who on-ly do-eth wondrous works, In glo-ry that ex - cel.
A- men: so let it . be. The whole earth let His glory fill. A-men: so let it be.

# 157 Thou Carest for Me

Psalm 73 — E. Grace Updegraff

1 In doubt and temp-ta - tion I rest, Lord, in Thee; My hand is in
2 In glo - ry Thou on - ly my por-tion shalt be, On earth for none
3 All they that for-sake Thee must per-ish and die, But near to my

Thy hand, Thou car - est for me; . My soul with Thy coun - sel
oth - er I long but for Thee; My flesh and heart fal - ter,
Sav - iour most bless - ed am I; . I make Thee my ref - uge,

*rit.*

through life Thou wilt guide, And af - ter-ward make me in glo - ry a - bide.
but God is my stay, The strength of my spir - it, my por-tion for aye.
my Lord and my God; Thy grace and Thy glo - ry I pub-lish a - broad.

Chorus (Psalm 145)

My God, I will ex - tol Thee And ev - er bless Thy Name;

*rit.*

Each day will I give thanks to Thee And all Thy praise pro - claim.

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# 158 How Good Thou Art

Psalm 73 — Lowell Mason

1 O God, how good Thou art To all the pure of heart,
2 Ev - er, O Lord, with Thee, All shall be well with me,
3 In earth or heaven a - bove Who is there that I love
4 O it is good that I May still to God draw nigh,

Though life seems vain; Bur-dened with anx - ious care, I groped in
Held by Thy hand; And Thou wilt guide my feet By Thy own
Com - pared with Thee? My heart may faint with fears, But God my
As oft be - fore; The Lord Je - ho - vah blest, My ref - uge

dark de- spair, Till in Thy house of prayer All was made plain.
coun - sel sweet, Till I, for glo - ry meet, In glo - ry stand.
strength ap-pears, And will to end - less years My por - tion be.
and my rest, Shall be in praise con-fessed For ev - er - more.

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Psalm 73 — **Second Tune** — Joseph P. Holbrook

O God, how good Thou art To all the pure of heart, Though life seems vain; Burdened with

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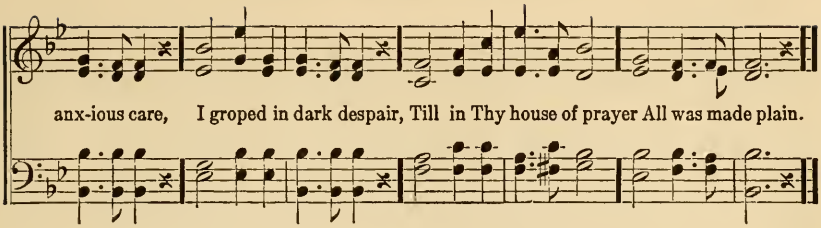
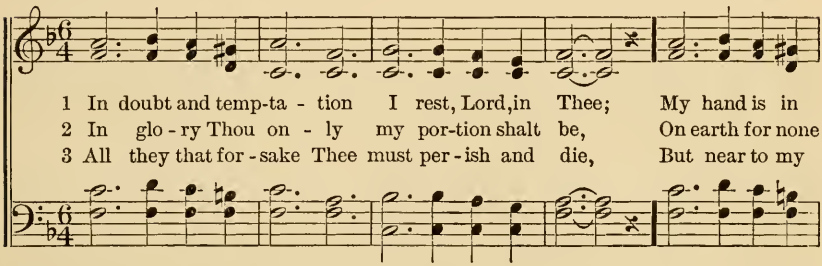
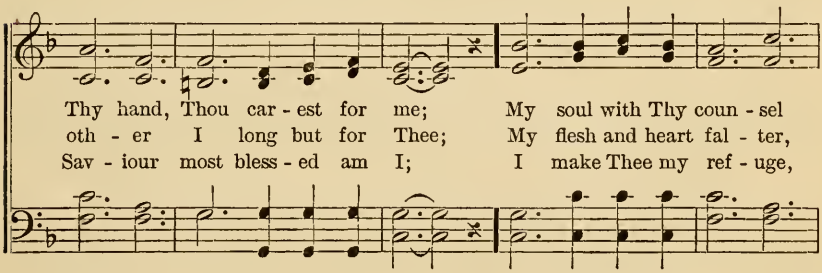
## How Good Thou Art

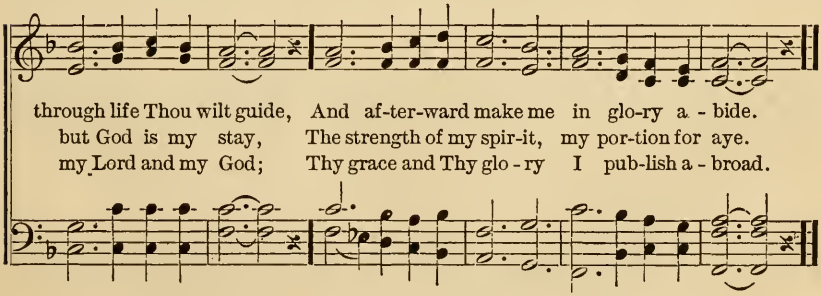



## 159 Near to My Saviour

Psalm 73 D. B. Towner

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# 160 At Thy Right Hand

Psalm 73 W. H. Young

1 In sweet com-mun - ion, Lord, with Thee I con-stant - ly a - bide;
2 Thy coun - sel through my earth-ly way Shall guide me and con - trol,
3 Whom have I, Lord, in heaven but Thee, To Whom my thoughts as - pire?

My hand Thou hold - est in Thy own To keep me near Thy side.
And then to glo - ry af - ter - ward Thou wilt re - ceive my soul.
And, hav - ing Thee, on earth is nought That I can yet de - sire.

Chorus (Psalm 16)

Thou show - est me the path of life; Of joy a bound-less store
show-est un - to

At Thy right hand is ev - er found, And pleasures ev - er - more.
At Thy right hand is ev - er to be found,

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# 161 His Wonders I Will Tell

Psalm 77 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 To God for help will I re-pair, To God will I di-rect my prayer,
2 In weakness I was pressed with fear, But better hopes my spir-it cheer;
3 Thy deeds, O Lord, will I re-late And on Thy wonders med-i-tate;
4 Among the nations Thou hast shown Thy wondrous power and made it known;

And sure-ly He will an-swer me, His great sal-va-tion I shall see.
Past mer-cies lead me to re-ly Up-on the help of God Most High.
Thy way, O God, is just and right, And none is like to Thee in might.
Thou art the God that might-i-ly Re-deemed and set Thy peo-ple free.

Chorus

Of all His wonders I will tell, And on His deeds my thoughts shall dwell;
won-ders I will tell, deeds my thoughts shall dwell;

Of all His won-ders I will tell, And on His deeds my thoughts shall dwell.
won-ders I will tell,

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# 162 Let Children Learn

Psalm 78 — Ernest O. Sellers

1 O come, my peo - ple, to my law At - ten - tive - ly give ear;
2 A tes - ti - mo - ny and a law The Lord our God de - creed,
3 He willed that each suc - ceed - ing race His deeds might learn and know,

*rall.*

With will - ing heart and teach - a - ble The words of wis - dom hear.
And bade our fa - thers teach their sons, That they His ways might heed.
That chil-dren's chil - dren to their sons Might all these won - ders show.

Chorus

Let chil - dren learn God's right-eous ways And on Him stay their heart,

That they may not for - get His works Nor from His ways, His ways de - part.

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# 163 Safe Within Thy Fold

Psalm 79 — Lewis Hartsough

1 Re - mem - ber not, O God, The sins of long a - go;
2 O Lord, our Sav - iour, help, And glo - ri - fy Thy Name;
3 In Thy com - pas - sion hear Thy pris - oners' plain - tive sigh,

In ten - der mer - cy vis - it us, Dis - tressed and hum - bled low.
De - liv - er us from all our sins And take a - way our shame.
And in the great - ness of Thy power Save those a - bout to die.

Chorus

Then, safe with - in Thy fold, We will ex - alt Thy name;

Our thank - ful hearts with songs of joy Thy good - ness will pro - claim.

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# 164 O Lord God of Hosts

Psalm 80 H. P. Jackson

1 Great Shepherd Who lead - est Thy peo - ple in love, 'Mid cher - u - bim
2 O haste, Lord, to hear us and pit - y our woes, Af - flic - tion our
3 When Thou shalt re - vive us Thy Name we will praise, And nev - er - more,

dwell - ing, shine Thou from a - bove; In might come and save us, Thy
por - tion, de - spised by our foes; O Lord God Al-might - y, in
turn - ing, de - part from Thy ways; O Lord God Al-might - y, in

peo - ple re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
mer - cy re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
mer - cy re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

Chorus

O Lord God of Hosts, us re - store to Thy
to Thy grace,

grace, to Thy grace, And then we shall live in the
to Thy grace, to Thy grace,

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# O Lord God of Hosts

*rit. e dim.*

light, . . . . We shall live in the light of Thy face.

of Thy face,

## 165 Great Shepherd

Psalm 80 — ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1 Great Shep-herd Who lead-est Thy peo-ple in love, 'Mid cher-u-bim dwell-ing, shine Thou from a-bove; In might come and save us, Thy peo-ple re-store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

2 O haste, Lord, to hear us and pit-y our woes, Af-flic-tion our por-tion, de-spised by our foes; O Lord God Al-might-y, in mer-cy re-store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

3 When Thou shalt re-vive us Thy Name we will praise, And nev-er-more, turn-ing, de-part from Thy ways; O Lord God Al-might-y, in mer-cy re-store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

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# 166 My Soul is Longing

Psalm 84 — James McGranahan

*Moderato*

1 O Lord of Hosts, how love - ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are;
2 Be - neath Thy care the spar - row Finds place for peace - ful rest;
3 Blest they who dwell in Zi - on, Whose joy and strength Thou art;

[For them my heart is yearn - ing In ban - ish - ment a - far.
To keep her young in safe - ty The swal - low finds a nest;
For - ev - er they will praise Thee, Thy ways are in their heart.

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see;
Then, Lord, my King Al - might - y, Thy love will shel - ter me;
Though tried, their tears like show - ers Shall fill the springs of peace,

My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
Be - side Thy ho - ly al - tar My dwell - ing - place shall be.
And all the way to Zi - on Their strength shall still in - crease.

Chorus

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see;

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## My Soul is Longing

*cres.* . . . . . *ff* *dim.*

My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.

## 167 A Sun and Shield

Psalm 84 Arranged from "Catholic Hymns"

1 Lord God of Hosts, in mer - cy My sup - pli - ca - tion hear;
2 In Thy blest courts to wor - ship, My God, a sin - gle day
3 His saints, His grace re - ceiv - ing, Shall soon His glo - ry see;

Al - might-y and all - faith - ful, Our fa - thers' God, give ear.
Is bet - ter than a thou - sand While far from Thee I stray.
O Lord of Hosts, most bless - ed Are they that trust in Thee.

CHORUS

A sun and shield for - ev - er Is God, the Lord Most High;

To those who walk up - right - ly No good will He de - ny.

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# 168 The Lord's Salvation

Psalm 85 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 To us Thy mer - cy now af - ford And show us Thy sal - va-tion, Lord;
2 Now truth a - grees with mercy mild, Now law and peace are rec - on - ciled;
3 The Lord will send His bless-ing down, And har-vests all our land shall crown;

Yea, Thou wilt an-swer us in peace, If from our fol - ly we will cease.
Be - hold the truth from earth a-rise, With jus - tice shin-ing from the skies.
Be - fore Him righteousness a - bides, And in His steps our feet He guides.

Chorus

The Lord's sal - va-tion will ap - pear To men of faith and god -ly fear,

And glo - ry in our land shall dwell When we shall heed God's precepts well.

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# 169 None Like Thee

Psalm 86 J. B. Herbert

1 In all Thy deeds how great Thou art! O Lord, Thy way make clear;
2 O Lord, my God, my joy - ful heart Will praise Thee ev - er - more,
3 In Thee, O Lord, all grace is found, We shall Thy mer - cy know;

Teach me with un - di - vid - ed heart Thy ho - ly Name to fear.
For rich in grace to me Thou art, My soul Thou didst re - store.
Thy truth and good-ness still a - bound, To an - ger Thou art slow.

Chorus

None like Thee, none like Thee, Lord, my God, there is none like Thee;

None like Thee, none like Thee, There is none like Thee (like Thee).

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# 170 Thou Art My Friend

Psalm 86 — Arthur S. Sullivan

1 By all whom Thou hast made, Thou might - y God,
2 Help me Thy will to do, Thy way make clear;
3 How great Thy love ap - pears, Guide of my way,
4 Thy serv - ant's strength re - new, De - liv - erance send,

Be praise and wor - ship paid Through earth a - broad.
Thy truth I will pur - sue, Teach me to . fear.
That bade death's gloom - y fears No more dis - may.
Show me Thy mer - cy true, From harm de - fend.

Thy Name be glo - ri - fied, . There is none
Give me the sin - gle eye, . Thy Name to
Save me from ev - ery foe, . Thy lov - ing -
To me Thy good - ness show, . Let those that

great be - side, For Thou art God, For Thou art God.
glo - ri - fy, With heart sin - cere, With heart sin - cere.
kind - ness show, Thy truth dis - play, Thy truth dis - play.
hate me know Thou art my friend, Thou art my friend.

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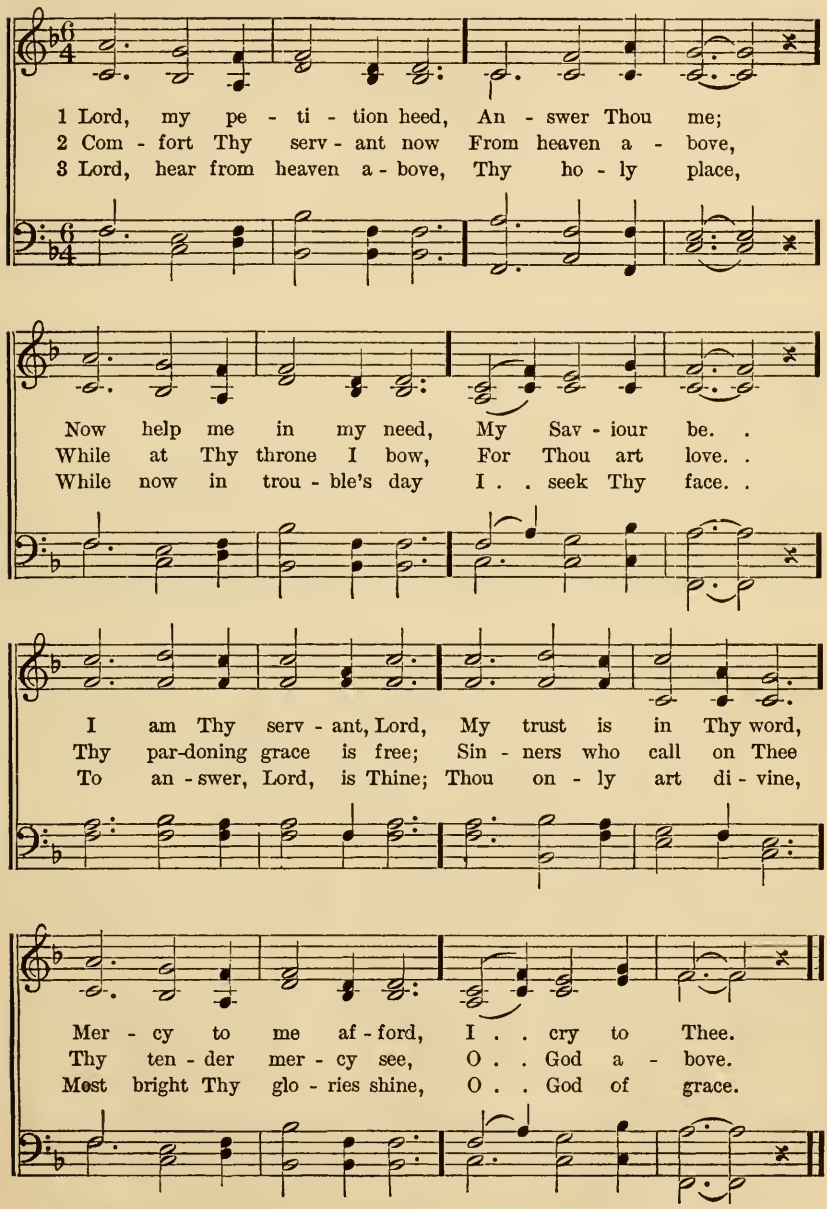
# 171 My Petition Heed

Psalm 86 LOWELL MASON

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# 172 Thy Comfort, Lord

Psalm 86 — Roger M. Hickman

1 Com - fort Thy serv - ant now, While at Thy throne I bow,
2 Help me Thy will to do, Thy truth I will pur - sue,
3 Show me Thy mer - cy true, Thy serv - ant's strength re - new,

For Thou art love. Thy pardon - ing grace is free; Sin - ners who
Teach me to fear; Give me the sin - gle eye Thy Name to
De - liv - erance send; To me Thy good - ness show, Thy com - fort,

call on Thee Thy ten - der mer - cy see, O God a - bove.
glo - ri - fy, O Lord, my God Most High, With heart sin - cere.
Lord, be - stow; Let those that hate me know Thou art my friend.

Chorus

*rit.*

To me Thy good - ness show, Thy com - fort, Lord, be - stow.

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# 173 On the Holy Hills

Psalm 87 — C. Harold Lowden

1 Zi - on, on the ho-ly hills, God, thy Mak-er, loves thee well; All thy courts His
2 Won-drous shall thy glory be, Cit- y blest of God, the Lord; Na-tions shall be
3 When the Lord the names shall write Of thy sons, a countless throng, God most High will
4 Then in song and joyful mirth Shall thy ransomed sons a-gree, Singing forth through-

pres-ence fills, He delights in thee to dwell, He de - lights in thee to dwell.
born in thee, Un - to life from death restored, Un - to life from death re-stored.
thee re-quite, He Himself will make thee strong, He Him-self will make thee strong.
out the earth, "All my fountains are in thee, All my fountains are in thee."

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Psalm 87 — **Second Tune** — The Parish Choir

Zi - on, on the ho - ly hills, God, thy Mak-er, loves thee well;

All thy courts His pres - ence fills, He de-lights in thee to dwell.

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# 174 God's Own City

Psalm 87 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Zi - on, founded on the moun - tains, God, thy Mak-er, loves thee well;
2 Hea-then lands and hos-tile peo - ples Soon shall come the Lord to know;
3 When the Lord shall count the na - tions, Sons and daughters He shall see,

He has cho - sen thee, most pre - cious, He de - lights in thee to dwell;
Na - tions born a - gain in Zi - on Shall the Lord's sal-va - tion show;
Born to end - less life in Zi - on, And their joy-ful song shall be,

God's own cit - y, God's own cit - y, Who can all thy glo - ry tell?
God Al-might - y shall on Zi - on, Shall on Zi - on strength be - stow;
"Bless-ed Zi - on, Bless-ed Zi - on, All our foun-tains are in thee;

God's own cit - y, God's own cit - y, Who can all thy glo - ry tell?
God Al-might - y shall on Zi - on, Shall on Zi - on strength bestow.
Bless-ed Zi - on, Bless - ed Zi - on, All our fountains are in thee."

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# 175 I Sing of Mercies

Psalm 89 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I sing of mer-cies that en-dure, For-ev-er build-ed firm and sure,
2 Be-hold God's truth and grace displayed, For He has faith-ful cove-nant made,
3 Al-might-y God, Thy loft-y throne Has jus-tice for its cor-ner-stone,
4 With bless-ing is the na-tion crowned Whose people know the joyful sound;

Of faith-ful-ness that nev-er dies, Es-tab-lished changeless in the skies.
And He has sworn that Da-vid's Son Shall ev-er sit up-on His throne.
And shin-ing bright be-fore Thy face Are truth and love and boundless grace.
They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and fa-vor give.

Chorus

My song for-ev-er shall re-cord The ten-der mer-cies of the Lord;

Thy faith-ful-ness will I pro-claim, And ev-ery age shall know Thy Name.

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# 176 Our Dwelling-place

Psalm 90 — Arranged by J. G. Walton

1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwell-ing-place Through all the a-ges
2 At Thy com-mand man fades and dies And new-born gen-er-
3 O teach Thou us to count our days And set our hearts on
4 So let there be on us be-stowed The beau-ty of the

of our race; Be-fore the moun-tains had their birth,
a-tions rise; A thou-sand years are passed a-way,
wis-dom's ways; Turn, Lord, to us in our dis-tress,
Lord our God; The work ac-com-plished by our hand

Or ev-er Thou hadst formed the earth, From ev-er-
And all to Thee are but a day; Yea, like the
In pit-y now Thy serv-ants bless; Let mer-cy's
Es-tab-lish Thou, and make it stand; Yea, let our

last-ing Thou art God, To ev-er-last-ing our a-bode.
watch-es of the night, With Thee the a-ges wing their flight.
dawn dis-pel our night, And all our day with joy be bright.
hope-ful la-bor be Es-tab-lished ev-er-more by Thee.

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# 177 Our Eternal Home

Psalm 90 — Scotch Melody

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

Chorus

O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Be Thou our guard while trou-bles last, And our e - ter-nal home.

## 178 O God, Our Help

Psalm 90 — J. B. Herbert

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad-ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
5 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

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## 179 For Noble Duty

Psalm 90 — J. B. O. Clemm

1 Lord, through all the gen - er - a - tions Of the chil - dren
2 Who can weigh Thy just dis - pleas-ure, Who can fear Thee
3 Lord, re - turn, re - gard our sad - ness, With Thy serv - ants
4 Long the clouds of e - vil low - er; Bless us now with

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# For Noble Duty

of our race, In our fears and trib - u - la - tions, Thou hast
as he ought? Teach us now our days to meas - ure And to
now a - bide; Fill our days with joy and glad - ness, With Thy
glad-some days; Let Thy serv - ants see Thy pow - er, Let their

CHORUS

been our dwell - ing place. On us let the grace and
wis - dom turn our thought.
mer - cy sat - is - fied.
chil - dren learn Thy praise.

beau - ty Of the Lord our God re - main, Strength-en us for

no - ble du - ty That our work be not in vain.

# 180 I Shall be Satisfied

Psalm 90 — James McGranahan

1 Lord, through all the gen - er - a - tions Of the chil-dren of our race,
2 Death, with swift and sud - den warn-ing, Calls us from life's dream a - way,
3 Three-score years and ten we tar - ry, Four-score years the strong may stay,
4 Lord, re - turn, re - gard our sad-ness, With Thy serv-ants now a - bide;

In our fears and trib - u - la-tions, Thou hast been our dwell - ing place.
Like the grass, green in the morn-ing, With - ered e'er the close of day.
Long the load of grief to car - ry, Till at last we fly a - way.
Fill our days with joy and glad-ness, With Thy mer - cy sat - is - fied.

Chorus (Psalm 17)

I . . . . . shall be sat - is-fied, I . . . . . shall be sat-is - fied,
I shall be satis - fied, I shall be satis-fied, I shall be sat-is - fied.

When I a-wake, with Thy likeness; I . . . . . shall be sat - is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied.

I . . . . . shall be sat-is-fied, When I awake, with Thy like - ness.
I shall be sat-is - fied, I shall be sat-is - fied,

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# 181 To Him for Safety

Psalm 91 J. B. Herbert

1 The man who once has found a - bode With - in the se - cret place of God
2 The Lord with His pro - tect - ing care Shall keep thee from the hid - den snare;
3 Thou shalt be - neath His wings a - bide, And safe with - in His care con - fide;
4 Be - cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy ref - uge is the High - est One,

Shall with Al - might - y God a - bide, And in His shad - ow safe - ly hide.
When fear - ful plagues a - round pre - vail Thy life the scourge shall not as - sail.
His faith - ful - ness shall ev - er be A sure pro - tec - tion un - to thee.
No e - vil shall up - on thee come, Nor plague approach Thy guarded home.

Chorus

For safe - ty, for safe - ty, To Him for safe - ty I will flee;
For safe - ty, for safe - ty, for safe - ty

My trust, my trust, in Him shall ev - er be. - er be.
My trust, my trust, in Him shall ev - er, ev - er be.

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# 182 Under His Wings

Psalm 91 — Ira D. Sankey

1 Un-der the care of my God, the Al-might-y, Safe in the se-cret place of the Most High!
2 Be not a-fraid for the ter-ror of mid-night, Nor for the ar-row that hast-eth to slay;
3 Seek the Most High for thy sure hab-i-ta-tion, Un-to Je-ho-vah for ref-uge now fly;
4 Love thou the Lord, surely He will de-liv-er; He will ex-alt thee and answer thy prayer;

He is my ref-uge, the Lord is my for-tress, Him I am trusting when trouble is nigh.
Fear not the pes-ti-lence walking in darkness, Nor the de-stroy-er that wasteth by day.
There shall no e-vil be-fall thee nor harm thee, Unto thy dwelling no plague shall come nigh.
He will be with thee to hon-or and give thee Life without end, His sal-va-tion to share.

Chorus

Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Safe in the ref-uge hide thee;
Trust-ing His truth and faith-ful-ness, No e-vil can be-tide thee.

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# 183 Angelic Guards

Psalm 91 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I of the Lord my God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay;
2 No night - ly ter - rors shall a - larm, No dead - ly shaft by day shall harm,
3 An - gel - ic guards at His com-mands Will bear thee safe - ly in their hands,

*rit.*

To Him for safe - ty I will flee, In Him my con - stant trust shall be.
Nor pes - ti - lence that walks by night, Nor plagues that waste in noonday light.
Will keep thee, lest, if left a - lone, Thou dash thy foot a-gainst a stone.

Chorus

Be-cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy ref - uge is the High-est One,

No e - vil shall up - on thee come, Nor plague ap-proach thy guarded home.

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# 184 It is Good to Sing

Psalm 92 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 It is good to sing Thy prais - es And to thank Thee, O Most High,
2 It is good when night is fall - ing Of Thy faith - ful - ness to tell,
3 In His good - ness to the right - eous God His right-eous-ness dis - plays;

Show-ing forth Thy lov - ing- kind - ness When the morn - ing lights the sky.
While with sweet, me - lo - dious prais - es Songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.
God my rock, my strength and ref - uge, Just and true are all His ways.

Chorus

Thou hast filled my heart with gladness Through the works Thy hands have wrought;

Thou hast made my life vic - to - rious, Great Thy works and deep Thy thought.

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# 185 Our Strength and Saviour

Psalm 92 — Mrs. R. R. Forman

1 It is good to sing Thy prais - es And to thank Thee, O Most High,
2 It is good when night is fall - ing Of Thy faith-ful - ness to tell,
3 All the good shall live be - fore Thee, Plant-ed in Thy dwell - ing - place,

Show-ing forth Thy lov - ing - kind - ness When the morn - ing lights the sky.
While with sweet, me - lo - dious prais - es Songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.
Fruit - ful trees and ev - er ver - dant, Nour-ished by Thy bound-less grace.

Chorus (Psalm 81)

Now to God, our Strength and Sav - iour, Ren - der praise and loud - ly sing;

In our fa - thers' God re - joic - ing, All your no - blest mu - sic bring.

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# 186 In His Goodness

Psalm 92 J. E. Hudson

*Duet, Soprano and Tenor*

1 It is good to sing Thy prais-es And to thank Thee, O Most High,
2 Thou hast filled my heart with gladness Through the works Thy hands have wrought;

Show-ing forth Thy lov-ing-kind-ness When the morn-ing lights the sky.
Thou hast made my life vic-to-rious, Great Thy works and deep Thy thought.

It is good when night is fall-ing Of Thy faith-ful-ness to tell,
Thou, O Lord, on high ex-alt-ed, Reign-est ev-er-more in might;

While with sweet, me-lo-dious prais-es Songs of ad-o-ra-tion swell.
All Thy en-e-mies shall per-ish, Sin be ban-ished from Thy sight.

Chorus

In His good-ness to the right-eous God His
In His good-ness to the right-eous, to the right-eous

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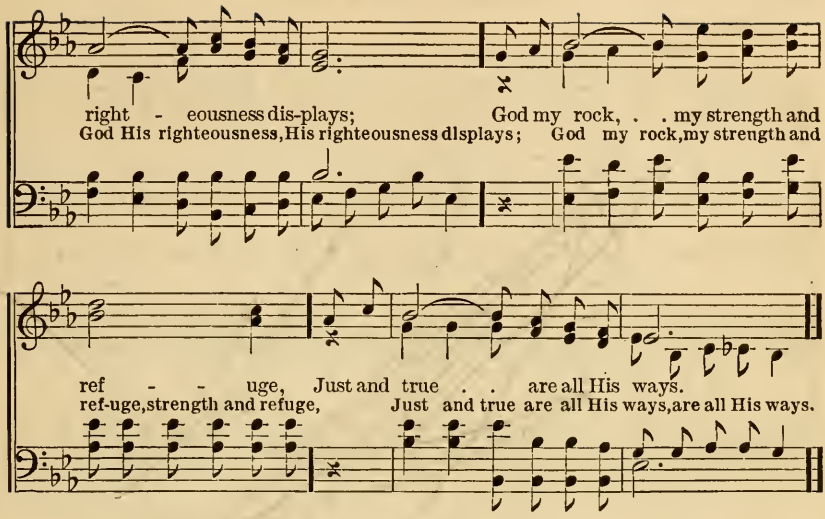
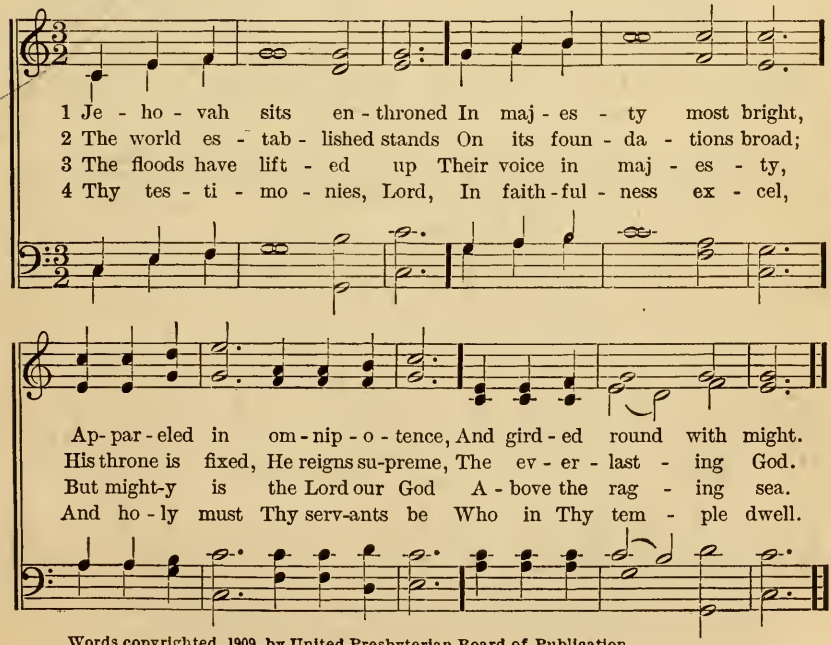
## In His Goodness




## 187 Jehovah Sits Enthroned

Psalm 93 — George F. Root

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# 188 Hear His Voice

Psalm 95 — J. B. Herbert

*Duet, Soprano and Tenor*

*p Andante*

1 O come and hear His voice to-day, And harden not your heart;
2 He safe-ly leads us in the way, O hear His voice to-day;
3 Take heed that ye pro-voke Him not, O hear His voice to-day;

*p*

*mp* *rall.*

O come and hear His voice to-day, And harden not your heart.
He safe-ly leads us in the way, O hear His voice to-day.
Take heed that ye pro-voke Him not, O hear His voice to-day.

*p* *rall.*

Quartet or Chorus

Hear His voice, hear, hear His voice to-day;
Hear His voice, hear His voice, hear His voice to-day;

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## Hear His Voice

*pp* *rall.*

Hear His voice, hear His voice, hear His voice to - day.
Hear His voice, hear, hear His voice to - day.

## 189 Let Us Worship

Psalm 95 CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 O come and to Je - ho - vah sing, To Him our voic - es raise;
2 Je - ho - vah is a might - y King, A - bove all gods His throne;
3 To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs, He made its waves and tides;

Let us in our most joy - ful songs The Lord our Sav-iour praise.
The depths of earth are in His hand, The moun - tains are His own.
And by His hand the ris - ing land Was formed, and still a - bides.

CHORUS

O come, let us wor - ship now, Let us wor - ship our King;
O come, and let us wor - ship now, O come and let us praise our King;
Be - fore our Mak - er let us bow, And joy - ful prais - es bring.

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# 190 Thankful Tribute

Psalm 95 C. Harold Lowden

1 Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us sing Je -ho-vah's praise,
2 For, how great a God, and glo - rious, Is Je - ho - vah Whom we sing;
3 In His hand are earth's deep plac-es, His the strength of all the hills,
4 He is our own God and leads us, We the peo - ple of His care;

To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise.
O - ver i - dol - gods vic - to - rious, Great is He, our God and King.
His the sea whose bounds He trac-es, His the land His boun - ty fills.
With a shep-herd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas-tures fair.

Chorus

Thank-ful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be-fore Him now,

And, with psalms His prais-es sing - ing, Joy - ful in His pres-ence bow.

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# 191 Bring an Offering

Psalm 96 D. B. Towner

1 O sing a new song to the Lord, Sing all the earth to God;
2 A-mong the na-tions far and wide His glo-ry cel-e-brate;
3 The Lord is great a-bove all gods, Let glad ho-san-nas rise;

In dai-ly prais-es bless His Name And tell His grace a-broad.
To all the peo-ples of the earth His won-drous works re-late.
The hea-then gods are i-dols vain: Je-ho-vah made the skies.

Chorus

O come in-to His courts, And bring an of-fer-ing;
O come in - - to His courts, And bring an . . . . of-fer-ing;
O come in-to His courts, And bring an of-fer-ing with you.
O come in - - to His courts,

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# 192 Tell All the World

Psalm 96 — Asa Hull

*Moderately slow*

1 Let ev-ery tongue and ev - ery tribe Give to the Lord due praise and sing;
2 O fear and bow, a-dorned with grace, And tell each land that God is King;
3 The heathen gods are i - dols vain; The shining heavens the Lord supports;

All glo - ry un - to Him as-cribe, Come, throng His courts, and offerings bring.
The earth He founded in its place, And jus - tice to the world will bring.
Both light and hon-or lead His train, While strength and beauty fill His courts.

Chorus

Tell all the world His wondrous ways, Tell hea-then na - tions far and near;

Great is the Lord, and great His praise, And Him a-lone let na - tions fear.

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# 193 Come Ye to His Courts

Psalm 96 R. Frank Lehman

1 The Lord is great a-bove all gods, Let glad ho-san-nas rise; The hea-then
2 To all the na-tions of the earth The bless-ed ti-dings bring; Tell all the
3 Let heaven and earth and sounding sea To Him glad trib-ute bring; Let field and

gods are i-dols vain; Je-ho-vah made the skies. Great hon-or is be-
world Je-ho-vah reigns, The u-ni-ver-sal King. The world shall there-fore
wood and all there-in Be-fore Je-ho-vah sing; For, lo, He comes to

fore His face, And maj-es-ty di-vine; With-in His ho-ly dwelling-place
stand un-moved, Es-tab-lished by His might; And just is He to judge the wrong
judge the earth, And all the world shall see. His ev-er-last-ing faithful-ness,

Chorus

Both strength and beauty shine. With of-ferings come ye to His courts, In ho-ly
And vin-di-cate the right.
His truth and eq-ui-ty.

beau-ty bow; Let all the earth with reverence come And serve Jehovah now

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# 194 Sing, O Earth

Psalm 98

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1 Sing a new song to Je-ho - vah For the won-ders He hath wrought;
2 In His love and ten-der mer - cy He hath made sal-va - tion known,
3 Truth and mer-cy toward His peo - ple He hath ev - er kept in mind,

His right hand and arm most ho - ly Tri-umph to His cause have brought.
In the sight of ev - ery na - tion He His right-eous-ness hath shown.
And His full and free sal - va - tion He hath shown to all man-kind.

CHORUS

Sing, O earth, sing to Je-ho - vah, Prais - es to . . Je - ho- vah sing;
Sing, O earth, Prais-es to

With the swell - ing notes of mu - sic Shout be - fore . the Lord, the King,

With the swell - ing notes of mu - sic Shout be -fore the Lord, the King.

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# 195 Joyful, All Ye People

Psalm 98 — Frances R. Havergal

1 Un - to God our Sav - iour Sing a joy-ful song; Wondrous are His do - ings,
2 He re-members mer - cy, Faith-ful to His own, And our God's salva - tion
3 Waves of mighty ocean, Earth with fulness stored, Floods and fields and mountains,

For His arm is strong; He has wrought sal - va - tion, He has made it known,
All the earth has known. With the harp and trum-pet Joy-ful prais-es bring;
Sing be-fore the Lord; For He comes with jus - tice, E - vil to re-dress,

Chorus

And be-fore the na - tions Is His jus - tice shown. Joy-ful, all ye peo - ple,
Come, re-joice be- fore Him, God, the Lord, your King.
And to judge the na - tions In His right-eous-ness.

Sing be-fore the Lord; Shout and sing His prais - es Now in glad ac - cord.

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# 196 He Has Wrought Salvation

Psalm 98 — Florence W. Williams

1 Un - to God our Sav - iour Sing a joy - ful song;
2 He re - mem-bers mer - cy, Faith - ful to His own,
3 Joy - ful, all ye peo - ple, Sing be - fore the Lord;
4 Waves of might - y o - cean, Earth with ful - ness stored,

Won - drous are His do - ings, For His arm is strong.
And our God's sal - va - tion All the earth has known.
Shout and sing His prais - es Now in glad ac - cord.
Floods and fields and moun - tains, Sing be - fore the Lord.

Chorus

He has wrought sal - va - tion, He has made it known,

And be - fore the na - tions Is His jus - tice shown.

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# 197 He Remembers Mercy

Psalm 98 — Adam Geibel

1 Un - to God our Sav- iour Sing a joy - ful song; Wondrous are His do - ings,
2 He re-mem-bers mer-cy, Faithful to His own, And our God's sal-va - tion
3 Waves of might-y ocean, Earth with fulness stored, Floods and fields and mountains,

For His arm is strong. He has wrought sal-va-tion, He has made it known,
All the earth has known. Joy-ful, all ye peo - ple, Sing be- fore the Lord;
Sing be- fore the Lord; For He comes with jus-tice, E - vil to re - dress,

Chorus

And be- fore the na- tions Is His jus - tice shown. He re-mem-bers mer- cy,
Shout and sing His prais-es Now in glad ac - cord.
And to judge the na- tions In His right - eous- ness.

Faith-ful to His own, And our God's sal -va - tion All the earth has known.

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# 198 God is King

Psalm 99 — John B. Dykes

1 God is King for - ev - er: let the na - tions trem - ble;
2 Mer - ci - ful as might - y, He de - lights in jus - tice,
3 Ho - ly men of old in Him a - lone con - fid - ed;

Throned a - bove the cher - u - bim, by all the earth a - dored;
For He reigns in right - eous - ness and rules in eq - ui - ty;
He for - gave their sins, al - though they felt His chasten - ing rod;

He is great in Zi - on, high a - bove all peo - ples;
Wor - ship and ex - alt Him, bow - ing down be - fore Him,
In His ho - ly tem - ple wor - ship and a - dore Him,

Praise Him with fear, for ho - ly is the Lord.
Per - fect in power and ho - li - ness is He.
Faith - ful and ho - ly is the Lord our God.

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# 199 Holy is Our God

Psalm 99 — A. B. Morton

1 Je - ho - vah reigns su - preme: Let na - tions trem - ble now;
2 The Lord in Zi - on reigns O'er all the earth a - broad;
3 The King Al-might - y lives Just judg - ment to main - tain;

He dwells be-tween the cher - u - bim: Let earth be - fore Him bow.
Ye na - tions, praise His glo - rious Name, For ho - ly is our God.
He rules His peo - ple right - eous-ly And makes His jus - tice plain.

Chorus

Ex - alt ye now the Lord, Our God in prais - es laud,
Our God in prais - es laud,

*rit. e dim.*

And at His footstool wor-ship Him, For ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly is our God.

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# 200 The Holy One is He

Psalm 99 J. B. Herbert

*p*

1 Je - ho - vah reigns in maj - es - ty; Let all the na - tions quake.
2 The might - y King loves jus - tice well, And eq - ui - ty or - dains;
3 When priests and proph-ets called on God, He their pe - ti - tions heard;

*m* *cres.*

He dwells between the cherubim; Let earth's founda - tions shake. Supreme in Zion
He rules His people righteously And faithfulness maintains. O mag-ni - fy the
His cloudy pillar led them on, And they obeyed His word. Though sending judgments

*f*

is the Lord, Ex - alt - ed glo-rious - ly; Ye nations, praise His Name with awe,
Lord our God, Let Him ex - alt - ed be; In wor-ship at His footstool bow,
for their sins, He pardoned gracious - ly; Ex - alt the Lord and wor-ship Him,

*mp* *rall.*

The Ho - ly One, the Ho - ly One, the Ho - ly One is He.

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# 201 True to His Word

Psalm 100 — Wm G. Fischer

1 All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je-ho - vah now raise;
2 Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God, Our Sov-ereign and Maker is He;
3 With thankfulness en - ter His gates, His praise in His tem-ple pro-claim;

Come, serve Him with gladness and joy, Ap-proach Him with an-thems of praise.
His peo - ple, for - ev - er His own, The sheep of His pas- ture are we.
Your voic - es in thanksgiving raise, And bless ye His glo - ri- ous Name.

Chorus

For gra- cious and good is the Lord, His mer - cy to us nev-er ends;
is the Lord, nev - er ends;
His faith - ful - ness, true to His word,
to His word,
Through a - ges un - end - ing ex - tends.

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# 202 All People

Psalm 100 Genevan Psalter

1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2 Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3 O en - ter then His gates with joy, With -in His courts His praise proclaim;
4 Be-cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag - ni - fy His Name.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Psalm 100 **Second Tune** Genevan Psalter

All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.

# 203 Our Sovereign and Maker

Psalm 100 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 All peo-ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je-ho-vah now raise;
2 With thankfulness en-ter His gates, His praise in His tem-ple pro-claim;
3 For gra-cious and good is the Lord, His mer-cy to us nev-er ends;

Come, serve Him with gladness and joy, Approach Him with anthems of praise.
Your voic-es in thanksgiv-ing raise, And bless ye His glo-ri-ous Name.
His faith-ful-ness, true to His word, Through a-ges un-end-ing ex-tends.

Chorus

For gra-cious and good is the Lord, . . . . .
For gra- - - - cious and good is the Lord,
Our Sov-ereign and Mak-er is He; . . . . . .
Our Sov- - - - ereign and Mak-er is He;
His peo-ple, for-ev-er His own, The sheep of His pas-ture are we.

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# 204 Through the Ages

Psalm 102 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Thou, O Lord, art God a - lone; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne;
2 If with love com - pas - sion - ate We, Thy serv-ants, mourn her state,
3 This all a - ges shall re - cord For the glo - ry of the Lord;

Through the a - ges men shall sing Praise to heaven's e - ter - nal King.
Wilt not Thou, O gra - cious Lord, Help in Zi - on's need af - ford?
Thou dost hear the hum - ble prayer, For the help - less Thou dost care.

Thou, en-throned a - bove the skies, Wilt for Zi - on's help a - rise;
Lord, Thy glo - ry shall ap - pear, Kings and na - tions then shall fear;
Thou e - ter - nal art, and great, Heaven and earth Thou didst cre - ate;

Let Thy grace to her ap - pear, For the prom - ised time is near.
And Thy Name shall be a - dored When Thy Zi - on is re - stored.
Heaven and earth shall pass a - way, Change-less Thou shalt live for aye.

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# 205 Everlasting is Thy Throne

Psalm 102 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Thou, O Lord, art God a - lone; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne;
2 This all a - ges shall re - cord For the glo - ry of the Lord;
3 As one lays a gar-ment by, Thou wilt change the star - ry sky

Through the a - ges men shall sing Praise to heaven's e - ter - nal King.
Thou dost hear the hum -ble prayer, For the help-less Thou dost care.
Like a ves -ture worn and old, But Thy years shall ne'er be told.

Thou, enthroned a - bove the skies, Wilt for Zi - on's help a - rise;
Thou e - ter - nal art, and great, Heaven and earth Thou didst cre - ate,
Thou wilt make Thy serv-ants' race Ev - er live be - fore Thy face,

Let Thy grace to her ap - pear, For the prom-ised time is near.
Heaven and earth shall pass a - way, Changeless Thou shalt live for aye.
And for - ev - er at Thy side Chil-dren's chil-dren shall a - bide.

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# 206 Great His Love

Psalm 103 — James McGranahan

1 O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His Name;
2 He for-gives all thy trans-gres - sions, Heals thy sick-ness - es and pains;
3 He with ten - der mer-cies crowns thee, Sat - is - fies thy full re - quest,
4 Yea, the Lord is full of mer - cy And com-pas - sion for dis - tress,

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro-claim.
He re-deems thee from de - struc - tion, And His love thy life sus-tains.
So that like the tire - less ea - gle Thou with youth re-newed art blessed.
Slow to an - ger and a - bun - dant In His grace and ten - der-ness.

Chorus

As the heavens are high a - bove us, Great His love to us has proved;
to us has proved;

Far as east from west is dis - tant, He has all our sins re - moved.

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# 207 What Manner of Love

Psalm 103 — James McGranahan

1 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His won - drous love pro - claim;
2 The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil - dren dear,
3 Un-chang - ing is the love of God, From age to age the same,

Join heart and voice and all my powers To bless His ho - ly Name.
Such love the Lord be - stows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.
Dis-played to all who do His will And rev - er - ence His Name.

Chorus (1 John 3: 1)

Be - hold what man-ner of love, . . . . . what man-ner of
what man-ner of love,

love the Fa - ther hath be-stowed up - on us, That we, . that
we should be called, . . . . Should be called the sons of God.
the sons of God,

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# 208 Bless the Lord

Psalm 103 S. J. Vail

1 In the heavens the Lord Al-might - y Fixed His ev - er - last - ing throne;
2 Bless the Lord, ye might - y an - gels, Ye that heark - en to His voice,
3 Bless the Lord, all ye His serv - ants, Min - is - ters of God Most High;

O - ver all is His do - min - ion, He is God, and He a - lone.
All His gra - cious word ful - fill - ing; Ev - er bless Him and re - joice.
Ye His hosts, that do His pleas - ure, God your Mak - er glo - ri - fy.

Chorus

Bless the Lord, all things cre - a - ted; Be His ho - ly Name a-dored All through-

out His wide do - min - ion; O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

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# 209 Bless Him, Ye Angels

Psalm 103 — James Walch

1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, And all with - in me
2 Good is the Lord and full of kind com-pas - sion, Most slow to an - ger,
3 His love is like a fa-ther's to his chil-dren, Ten - der and kind to
4 High in the heavens His throne is fixed for-ev - er, His king-dom rules o'er

bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all His mer - cies,
plen-te - ous in love; Rich is His grace to all that hum-bly seek Him,
all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weak-ness and our frail - ty,
all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do - min - ion,

Chorus

His par-doning grace and sav-ing love pro -claim. Bless Him, ye an - gels,
Bound-less and end - less as the heavens a-bove.
He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame.
Bless His most ho - ly Name, O thou my soul.

won-drous in might, Bless Him, His serv - ants that in His will de - light.

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# 210 Harden Not Your Heart

Psalm 103 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The Lord is ev - er mer - ci - ful, And un - to an - ger slow;
2 He free - ly par - dons all thy sins, And He is strong to save;
3 As heaven is high a - bove the earth, So great His mer - cy proves;

His lov - ing-kind-ness and His grace In rich a - bun-dance flow.
He heals thy sick-ness, soothes thy pain, And ran-soms from the grave.
As far from us as east from west He all our sin re - moves.

Chorus (Psalm 95)

To - day, to - day, if ye will hear His voice, Hard-en not your
To-day, to-day, Hard - en .

heart, hard - en not your heart; To - day, to - day, if
not your heart, To-day, to-day,

ye will hear His voice, To - day, if ye will hear His voice, Hard- en not your heart.

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# 211 Bless His Holy Name

Psalm 103 — James McGranahan

*Not too slowly*

1 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His won-drous love pro-claim;
2 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And ev - er thank-ful be;
3 He crowns thee with His grace and love, And, with His strength en-dued,

Join heart and voice and all my powers To bless His ho - ly Name.
For - get not all the ben - e - fits He has be-stowed on thee.
Thou mount-est up with ea - gle's wings, Thy joy - ous youth re - newed.

Chorus

Bless the Lord, . . Bless the Lord, . . . Bless the Lord, O my soul,
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

And all that is with - in me Bless His ho - ly Name.
Bless His ho - ly

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# 212 His Love is Like a Father's

Psalm 103 — J. B. Herbert

1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er,
2 Good is the Lord, and full of kind com - pas - sion,
3 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beau - ty,

And all with - in me bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for-
Most slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous in love; Rich is His grace to
Like ten-der grass that soon will dis - ap-pear; But ev - er - more the

get not all His mer - cies, His pardoning grace and sav - ing love pro-claim.
all that humbly seek Him, Boundless and end- less as the heavens a-bove.
love of God is changeless, Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.

Chorus

His love is like a fa - ther's, like a fa - ther's love to his

chil - dren, So ten - der and kind to all who fear His Name.

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# 213 As the Flower

Psalm 103 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil - dren dear,
2 The Lord re-mem-bers we are dust, And all our frail - ty knows;
3 The flower is with-ered by the wind That smites with blight-ing breath;
4 Un-chang-ing is the love of God, From age to age the same,

Such love the Lord be-stows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.
Man's days are like the ten - der grass, And as the flower he grows.
So man is quick - ly swept a - way Be - fore the blast of death.
Dis-played to all who do His will And rev - er - ence His Name.

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Psalm 103 — **Second Tune** — George Kingsley

The ten - der love a fa - ther has For all his chil-dren dear,

Such love the Lord be - stows on them Who wor-ship Him in fear.

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# 214 In Meditation Sweet

Psalm 104 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 O Lord, how man - i - fold the works In wis - dom wrought by Thee;
2 Let God re-joice in all His works, And let His works pro - claim
3 While life shall last, my thank-ful lips A song to God will raise,

The wealth of Thy cre - a - tion fills The earth and might - y sea.
For ev - er-more their Mak - er's praise And glo - ri - fy His Name.
And while my be - ing I pos-sess, My Mak - er I will praise.

Chorus

My heart shall think up - on His grace In med - i - ta - tion sweet;

My soul, re - joic - ing in the Lord, His prais - es shall re-peat.

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# 215 The Lord I Will Worship

Psalm 104 — C. Harold Lowden

M.M. ♩ = 120 *Do not drag*

1 Thy Spir - it, O Lord, makes life to a - bound; The earth is re - newed, and fruit - ful the ground; To God as - cribe glo - ry and wis - dom and might, Let God in His crea - tures for - ev - er de - light.

2 The trees which the Lord has plant - ed are fed, And o - ver the earth their branch - es are spread; They keep in their shel - ter the birds of the air, The life of each crea - ture the Lord makes His care.

3 The sea - sons are fixed by wis - dom di - vine, The slow chang-ing moon shows forth God's de - sign; The sun in his cir - cuit his Mak - er o - beys, And run - ning his jour - ney hastes not nor de - lays.

Chorus

The Lord I will wor - ship through all of my days, Yea, while I have be - ing my God I will praise.

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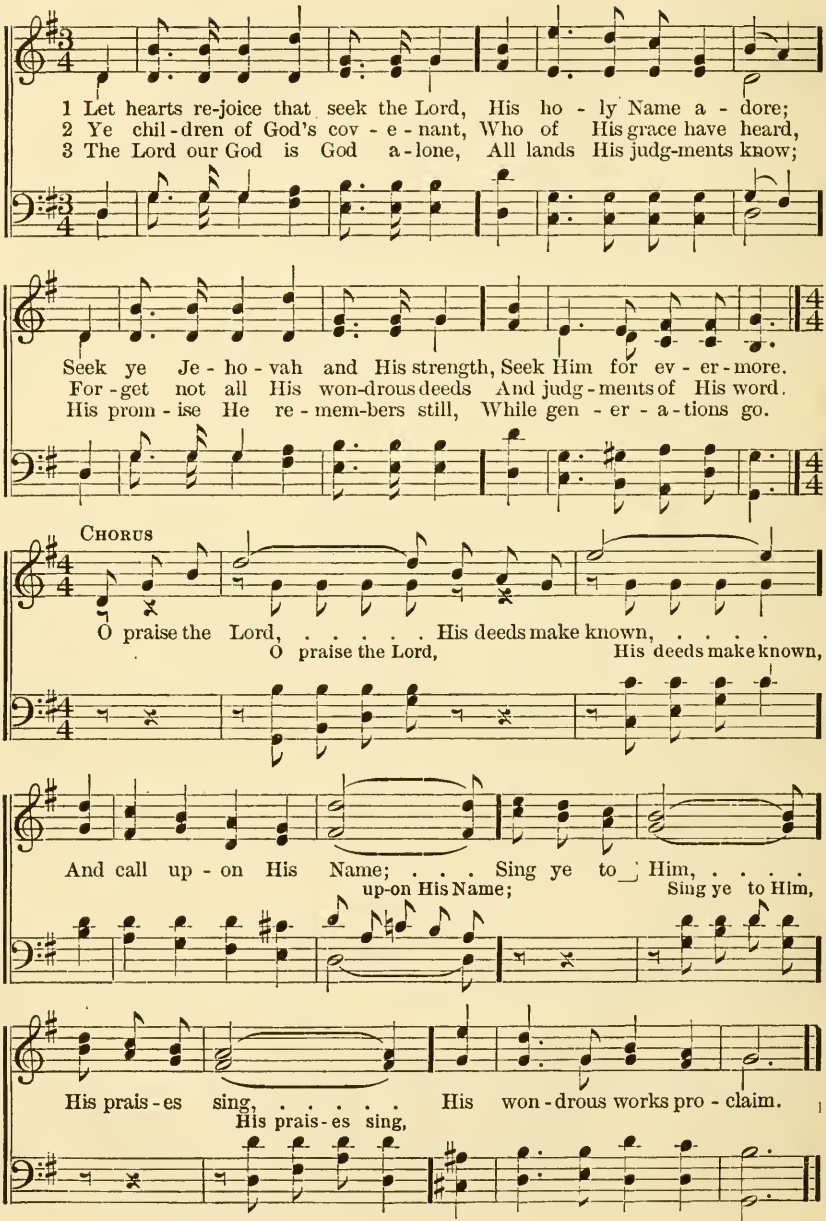
# 216 Let Hearts Rejoice

Psalm 105 J. B. Herbert

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# 217 Praise Ye the Lord

Psalm 106 E. O. Butterfield

1 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good; Give thanks and bless His Name;
2 The Lord will bless and pros-per those, Yea, blest in-deed are they,
3 Let me be-hold Thy peo-ple's good And in their joy re-joice;

His lov-ing-kind-ness chang-es not, From age to age the same.
Whose ways are just, who con-stant-ly His right-eous law o-bey.
With Thy tri-um-phant her-it-age Let me lift up my voice.

Chorus

Praise ye . . . . . the Lord, . . .

Praise ye the Lord, and give Him thanks, For boun-ti-ful is He;

His mer- - -cy shall en-dure . . .

His ten-der mer-cy shall en-dure To all e-ter-ni-ty.

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# 218 His Loving-kindness

Psalm 106 — Robt. H. Wilson

1 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good; Give thanks and bless His Name;
2 What tongue can tell His might-y deeds, His won-drous works and ways?
3 O Lord, re - mem - ber me in grace, Let me sal - va - tion see;

His lov - ing- kind -ness chang -es not, From age to age the same.
O who can show His glo - ry forth, Or ut - ter all His praise?
The grace Thou show-est to Thy saints, That grace re - veal to me.

Chorus (Psalm 136)

His ten - der mer -cies ev - er sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en-dure;

His ten - der mer- cies ev - er sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en-dure.

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# 219 Awake to Praise

Psalm 107

Geo. C. Stebbins

1 Praise the Lord, for He is good, For His mer - cies ev - er sure
2 When His right - eous judg-ments come, Strong to bless and to de-stroy,
3 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,

From e - ter - ni - ty have stood, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure;
All in - iq - ui - ty is dumb, All the right-eous sing for joy;
Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem-ing love;

Let His ran - somed peo - ple raise Songs to their Re - deem - er's praise.
Who Je - ho - vah wise - ly heed, In His works His mer - cy read.
Long-ing souls He sat - is - fies, Hun - gry hearts with good sup-plies.

Chorus

Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,

Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem - ing love.

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# 220 Thy Matchless Worth

Psalm 108 — Adam Geibel

1 My stead-fast heart, O God, Will sound Thy praise a - broad
2 Thy truth and ten - der love Are high as heaven a - bove;
3 God's word shall sure - ly stand; His Name through ev - ery land

With tune-ful string; The dawn shall hear my song, Thy praise I will pro-
Thy help we crave. Be Thou ex - alt - ed high A-bove the loft - y
Shall be a - dored; Lord, who shall lead our host? Thy aid we cov - et

long, And where Thy peo - ple throng . Thanks-giv - ing bring.
sky; Lest Thy be - lov - ed die, . . O hear and save.
most, In Thee is all our boast, . Strong in the Lord.

Chorus *Voices in Unison*

A - bove the heavens, O God, And o - ver all the earth

*Parts*

Let men ex - alt Thy glo-rious Name And tell Thy match-less worth.

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# 221 Awake, My Soul

Psalm 108 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 My stead - fast heart, O God, . Will sound Thy praise a - broad
2 Thy truth and ten - der love . Are high as heaven a - bove;
3 God's word shall sure - ly stand; His Name through ev - ery land

With tune-ful string; The dawn shall hear my song, Thy praise I will pro -
Thy help we crave. Be Thou ex - alt - ed high A - bove the loft - y
Shall be a - dored; Lord, who shall lead our host? Thy aid we cov - et

long, . And where Thy peo - ple throng Thanks-giv - ing bring.
sky; . Lest Thy be - lov - ed die, O hear and save.
most, . In Thee is all our boast, Strong in the Lord.

Chorus *Faster*

My heart is fixed, O God, . . A grate - ful song I raise; .
My heart is fixed, O God, A grate - ful song I raise;

A - wake, O harp, in joy - ful strains, A - wake, my soul, to praise.

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# 222 The Lord Unto His Christ

Psalm 110 — Henry S. Cutler

1 The Lord un - to His Christ hath said, Sit Thou at My right hand .
2 Thy peo - ple will be glad - ly Thine When Thou shalt come in might .
3 Thou shalt sub-due the kings of earth With God at Thy right hand; .

Un - til I make Thy en - e - mies Sub - mit to Thy com-mand.
Like dawn - ing day, like hope - ful youth, With ho - ly beau - ty bright.
The na - tions Thou shalt rule in might And judge in ev - ery land.

A scep - ter pros-pered by the Lord Thy might-y hand shall wield; .
A priest-hood that shall nev - er end The Lord hath giv - en Thee; .
The Christ, re-freshed by liv - ing streams, Shall nei-ther faint nor fall, . .

From Zi - on Thou shalt rule the world, And all Thy foes shall yield.
This He hath sworn, and ev - er - more Ful - filled His word shall be.
And He shall be the glo - rious Head, Ex - alt - ed o - ver all.

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# 223 Whole-hearted Praise

Psalm 111 C. Harold Lowden

*Allegro moderato*

1 The won-drous works that God has wrought His peo-ple ev-er keep in mind,
2 His saints de - light to search and trace His mighty works and wondrous ways;
3 From Him His saints' redemption came; His covenant sure no change can know;

His works with grace and mer-cy fraught, Re-veal-ing that the Lord is kind.
Ma - jes - tic glo - ry, boundless grace, And righteousness His work dis-plays.
Let all re - vere His ho - ly Name In heaven a-bove and earth be-low.

Chorus

O give the Lord whole-heart-ed praise, To Him thanks-giving I will bring;

With all His peo - ple I will raise My voice and of His glo - ry sing.

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# 224 God Loveth the Righteous

Psalm 112 C. Harold Lowden

1 How blest the man who fears the Lord And great-ly loves God's
2 The man whose hand the weak be-friends In judg-ment shall his
3 Of e-vil tid-ings not a-fraid, His trust is in the
4 With kind re-mem-brance of the poor, For their dis-tress his

ho-ly will; His chil-dren share his great re-ward, And bless-ings
cause main-tain; A peace un-moved his life at-tends, And long his
Lord a-lone; His heart is stead-fast, un-dis-mayed, For he shall
gifts pro-vide; His right-eous-ness shall thus en-dure, His name in

*rit.*

Chorus (Psalm 73)

all their days shall fill. God lov-eth the right-eous, His
mem-ory shall re-main.
see his foes o'er-thrown.
hon-or shall a-bide.

*rit.*

good-ness is sure, He nev-er for-sak-eth the good and the pure.

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# 225 Ye Servants of the Lord

Psalm 113 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 Praise God, ye serv-ants of the Lord, Praise, praise His Name with one ac-cord;
2 From ris - ing un - to set-ting sun Praised be the Lord, the Mighty One;
3 He lifts the poor and makes them great, With joy He fills the des - o - late;

Bless ye the Lord, His Name a-dore . From this time forth for ev - er-more.
He reigns o'er all, su-preme in might, A - bove the heavens in glo- ry bright.
Praise ye the Lord and bless His Name, His mer - cy and His might pro-claim.

Chorus

On whom but God can we re - ly, . . can we re - ly, .
On whom but God can we re - ly, re-ly,

The Lord our God Who reigns on high, Who reigns on high?
The Lord our God Who reigns on high, on high?

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# 226 Unto Thy Name Give Glory

Psalm 115 J. B. Herbert

1 The Lord Who has re - mem-bered us His bless-ing will be - stow;
2 For small and great who fear His Name The Lord has good in store;
3 The great Cre - a - tor bless - es you With gifts of bound-less worth;

All those who fear His ho - ly Name His lov - ing care shall know.
Ye and your chil - dren, blest of God, Shall pros - per more and more.
The heavens He claims, but gives to man Do - min - ion in the earth.

Chorus

*p Deliberately*

Not un - to us, Lord, not un - to us, Not un - to us, Lord, not un-to us,

*f* *ff*

But un - to Thy Name, but un - to Thy Name Give glo - ry, give glo - ry. .

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# 227 I Love the Lord

Psalm 116 — Wm. B Bradbury

1 Most kind and right-eous is the Lord, Our God is mer - ci - ful in - deed,
2 Re - turn un - to thy rest, my soul, The Lord has rich - ly dealt with thee,
3 Sal - va - tion's cup of bless-ing now I take, and call up - on God's Name;

De - light-ing ev - er to af - ford His help to me in time of need.
De - liv-ered thee from death's control, From sin and sor - row set thee free.
Be - fore His saints I pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro-claim.

Chorus

I love the Lord, for my re - quest And hum-ble plea He makes His care;

In Him through life my faith shall rest, For He both hears and an-swers prayer.

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# 228 Perfect Peace

Psalm 116 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I love the Lord, for my re-quest And hum-ble plea He makes His care;
2 Most kind and righteous is the Lord, Our God is mer-ci - ful in-deed,
3 Re - turn un - to thy rest, my soul, The Lord has rich-ly dealt with thee,

In Him through life my faith shall rest, For He both hears and an-swers prayer.
De - light-ing ev - er to af-ford His help to me in time of need.
De-livered thee from death's con-trol, From sin and sor-row set thee free.

Chorus (Isa. 26: 3)

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee;

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.

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# 229 Peace With God

Psalm 116 — C. Harold Lowden

*Moderato*

1 I love the Lord Who heard my cry And grant-ed my re-quest;
2 The Lord is just and mer-ci-ful, And gra-cious to the meek;
3 Be-fore my Sav-iour I will live, From death He saved my soul,

In Him Who hears and an-swers prayer My trust through life shall rest.
He saved me when I cried to Him, Though I was poor and weak.
My eyes from tears, my feet from falls, And He has made me whole.

Chorus (Rom. 5: 1)

Jus-ti-fied by faith, jus-ti-fied by faith,

we have peace with God through our Lord Je-sus Christ.

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# 230 Justified By Faith

Psalm 116 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I love the Lord Who heard my cry And grant-ed my re - quest;
2 The Lord is just and mer - ci - ful, And gra - cious to the meek;
3 Be- fore my Sav - iour I will live, From death He saved my soul,

In Him Who hears and an-swers prayer My trust through life shall rest.
He saved me when I cried to Him, Though I was poor and weak.
My eyes from tears, my feet from falls, And He has made me whole.

Chorus (Rom. 5: 1)

Jus - ti - fied by faith, jus - ti - fied by faith, we have
peace with God through our Lord Je - sus Christ; Jus - ti - fied by faith,
jus - ti-fied by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Je-sus Christ.

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# 231 All His Benefits

Psalm 116 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 What shall I ren-der to the Lord For all His ben - e - fits to me?
2 With thankful heart I of - fer now My gift, and call up - on God's Name;
3 With -in His house, the house of prayer, I ded - i - cate my - self to God;

How shall my soul by grace re-stored Give worthy thanks, O Lord, to Thee?
Be-fore His saints I pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro-claim.
Let all His saints His grace de-clare And join to sound His praise a-broad.

Chorus (Psalm 59)

To Thee, O God most mer - ci - ful, My thank-ful song I raise;

My might, my strong, se - cure a - bode, I will pro - claim Thy praise.

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# 232 Ever Faithful

Psalm 117 P. P. Bliss

1 Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na-tions, All ye peo - ple, praise pro-claim;
2 For he great-ness of His mer - cy Con-stant praise to Him ac - cord;

For His grace and lov - ing kind-ness O sing prais - es to His Name.
Ev - er - more His truth en - dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word.

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# 233 Better to Trust

Psalm 118 — James McGranahan

*Allegretto*

1 The Lord with me, I will not fear Though hu - man might op - pose;
2 No trust in men, or kings of men, Can con - fi - dence af - ford;
3 The Lord hath helped and kept me safe When foes were fierce and strong;

The Lord my help - er, I shall be Tri - um-phant o'er my foes.
But they are strong, and sure their trust, Whose hope is in the Lord.
The Lord my Sav - iour is be - come, He is my strength and song.

Chorus (Prose Version)

It is bet - ter to trust in the Lord Than put to trust in the Lord con - fi - dence in man; It is bet - ter to trust, to put con - fi - dence in man; trust in the Lord Than put con - fi - dence in prin - ces.

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# 234 His Tender Mercy

Psalm 118 W. T. Wiley

1 Give thanks and praise to God a-bove, For ev-er-last-ing is His love;
2 Let all His serv-ants tell a-broad The nev-er-fail-ing grace of God;
3 In bond-age of dis-tress and grief To God I cried, and sought re-lief;

Praise Him, ye saints, your Sav-iour praise, For-ev-er good in all His ways.
Let all who fear Je-ho-vah's Name His ev-er-last-ing love pro-claim.
In won-drous love He heard my plea And set my soul at lib-er-ty.

Chorus

His ten - - der mer - cy

His ten-der mer-cy lasts for aye, His ten-der mer-cy lasts for aye;

His ten - - der mer - cy lasts . . . for aye.

His ten-der mer-cy, ten-der mer-cy, ten-der mer-cy lasts for aye.

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# 235 This is the Day

Psalm 118 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The glo - rious gates of right-eous-ness Throw o - pen un - to me,
2 This is Thy tem - ple-gate, O Lord, The just shall en - ter there;
3 In this the day that Thou hast made Tri - um-phant- ly we sing;

And I will en - ter them with praise, O Lord, my God, to Thee.
My Sav - iour, I will give Thee thanks, O Thou that hear - est prayer.
Send now pros-per - i - ty, O Lord, O Lord, sal - va - tion bring.

Chorus

This is the day the Lord hath made; In it we glad will be;
In it we glad will be;

This is the day, this is the day, And in it we glad will be.

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# 236 Your Saviour Praise

Psalm 118 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Ye gates of peace and joy un - told, Ye gates of right-eousness, un-fold,
2 With-in Thy gates, O God of grace, Thy saints shall find a dwelling-place;
3 What wondrous things the Lord hath wrought! The stone the builders set at naught,
4 In this the day the Lord hath made To Him be joy - ful hon-ors paid;

That I may en - ter in and raise A song of thankful-ness and praise.
My thanks and praise to Thee I bear, My Saviour, Who hast heard my prayer.
Es - tab-lished by no hu-man hand, The chief-est cor - ner-stone doth stand.
Let us Thy full sal - va - tion see, O Lord, send now prosper - i - ty.

Chorus

Give thanks and praise to God a - bove, For ev - er - last - ing is His love;

Praise Him, ye saints, your Saviour praise, For - ev - er good in all His ways.

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# 237 Christ the Lord

Psalm 118 — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Give thanks and praise to God a - bove, For ev - er - last - ing
2 In this the day the Lord hath made To Him be joy - ful
3 Ho - san - na! Praise to Him pro-claim Who com - eth in Je -

is His love; Praise Him, ye saints, your Sav-iour praise, For ev - er good in
hon - ors paid; Let us Thy full sal - va - tion see, O Lord, send now pros -
ho - vah's Name; May blessing from God's dwelling-place Descend on us in

*p* CHORUS (Luke 2: 11) *cres.*

all His ways. There is born to you this day in the
per - i - ty.
bound - less grace.

*f* 1

cit - y of Da - vid a Sav - iour, a Sav - iour, a Sav - iour

2

Who is Christ the Lord. Sav - iour Who is Christ the Lord.

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# 238 How Blest the Perfect

Psalm 119 — Daniel Protheroe

*Andante cantabile*

1 How blest the per - fect in the way Who from God's law do not de-part,
2 Yea, they are kept from paths of sin Who walk in God's ap - point-ed way;
3 To Thee my praise sin - cere shall rise When I Thy righteous judgments learn;

*cres.* *f*

Who, hold-ing fast the word of truth, Seek Him with un - di - vid - ed heart.
Thy pre-cepts Thou hast giv - en us That we should faith-ful - ly o -bey.
For - sake me not, but be my guide, And from Thy truth I will not turn.

Chorus *molto cres.*

Sin - cere - ly I have sought Thee, Lord, O let me not from Thee de-part;

*f*

To know Thy will and keep from sin Thy word I cher - ish in my heart.

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# 239 Upon Thy Precepts

Psalm 119 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 How shall the young di-rect their way? What light shall be their per-fect guide?
2 Sin-cere-ly I have sought Thee, Lord, O let me not from Thee depart;
3 O bless-ed Lord, teach me Thy law, Thy righteous judgments I de-clare;

Thy word, O Lord, will safe-ly lead, If in its wis-dom they con-fide.
To know Thy will and keep from sin Thy word I cher-ish in my heart.
Thy tes-ti-mo-nies make me glad, For they are wealth beyond com-pare.

Chorus

Up-on Thy pre-cepts and Thy ways My heart will med-i-tate with awe;

Thy word shall be my chief de-light, And I will not for-get Thy law.

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# 240 Better Than Silver and Gold

Psalm 119 — Chas. H Gabriel

1 Lord, o - pen my eyes so that I may be- hold; O teach me Thy
2 To walk in Thy law is to walk in the light; O teach me Thy
3 Thy word is my com - fort when trou-bles a-bound; O teach me Thy
4 O Lord, Thy command-ments are faith - ful and good; O teach me Thy

stat-utes, I pray: What won-ders of wis - dom Thy pre- cepts un - fold!
stat-utes, I pray: Thy pre-cepts in all things are per - fect and right;
stat-utes, I pray: O - bey - ing Thy pre - cepts true free - dom is found;
stat-utes, I pray: For - ev - er es - tab-lished Thy pre-cepts have stood;

Chorus

O teach me Thy stat-utes to - day. . Far bet- ter than sil - ver and
Far bet - ter than sil - ver,

gold Thy treasures of wis-dom I hold; The word of Thy
sil-ver and gold, Thy treasures of wis - dom, wis-dom I hold;

grace with more joy I em-brace Than thousands of sil - ver and gold.

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# 241 Thy Holy Way

Psalm 119 — Phœbe P. Knapp

1 Lord, o - pen Thou my eyes to see The won-ders of Thy law;
2 Keep me from false - hood, let Thy law With me in grace a - bide;
3 I cleave un - to Thy truth, O Lord; From shame de - liv - er me;

Thy serv - ant, blest by Thee, shall live And keep Thy word with awe.
The way of faith - ful - ness I choose, Thy pre-cepts are my guide.
In glad o - be - dience I will live Through strength bestowed by Thee.

Chorus

Teach me to know Thy ho - ly way And think up - on Thy deeds;

In grief I ask for prom-ised grace Ac - cord- ing to my needs.

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# 242 In My Heart

Psalm 119 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way of truth, And from it I will not de-part;
2 In Thy commandments make me walk, For in Thy law my joy shall be;
3 Turn Thou my eyes from van-i - ty, And cause me in Thy ways to tread;

That I may stead-fast-ly o - bey, Give me an un-der-stand-ing heart.
Give me a heart that loves Thy will, From dis-con-tent and en - vy free.
O let Thy serv - ant prove Thy word And thus to god - ly fear be led.

Chorus

The Lord's commands, which I have loved, Shall still new joy to me im-part;

With reverence I will hear Thy laws And ev - er keep them in my heart.

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# 243 Thy Promised Mercies

Psalm 119 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Thy prom-ised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;
2 My hope is in Thy judg-ment, Lord; Take not Thy truth from me,
3 And I will walk at lib - er - ty Be - cause Thy truth I seek;
4 The Lord's commands, which I have loved, Shall still new joy im - part;

So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.
And in Thy law for ev - er-more My dai - ly walk shall be.
Thy truth be - fore the kings of earth With bold - ness I will speak.
With rev-erence I will hear Thy laws And keep them in my heart.

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Psalm 119 — **Second Tune** — William Schulthes

Thy prom-ised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;

So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.

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# 244 So Will I Comfort You

Psalm 119 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Soprano and Tenor*

1 Lord, Thy word to me re - mem-ber, Thou hast made me hope in Thee;
2 Thou art right in all Thou do - est, Faith-ful when Thou chastenest me;
3 For Thy word and Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, my eyes with long-ing fail;

This my com - fort in af - flic - tion That Thy word hath quick-ened me,
Let, O Lord, Thy lov - ing-kind - ness My sup - port and com-fort be;
Teach Thy stat - utes to Thy serv - ant, Let Thy mer - cy now pre - vail;

This my com - fort in af - flic - tion That Thy word hath quickened me.
Let, O Lord, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness My sup - port and com-fort be.
Teach Thy stat - utes to Thy serv - ant, Let Thy mer - cy now pre - vail.

Chorus (Isaiah 66: 13)

As one whom his moth-er com - fort-eth, so will I com-fort you,
will I com-fort you, will I com-fort you;
will I com-fort you, . . . . will I com-fort you; . . . . As

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## So Will I Comfort You

one whom his moth - er com - fort - eth, so will I com - fort you.

## 245 Thy Promises I Plead

Psalm 119 J. B. Herbert

1 Thou ev - er art my por - tion, Lord; Thy words I ev - er heed;
2 I thought up - on my for - mer ways, Thy tes - ti - mo-nies learned;
3 All those who fear Thy ho - ly Name Shall my com-pan-ions be;

With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.
With ear-nest haste, and wait-ing not, To Thy com-mands I turned.
Thy mer - cy fills the earth, O Lord; Thy stat - utes teach Thou me.

Chorus

Thy prom - is - es I plead, Thy prom - is - es I plead;

With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.

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# 246 Fear Thou Not

Psalm 119 — James McGranahan

1 Thy prom - ised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;
2 Teach me to know Thy ho - ly way And think up - on Thy deeds;
3 My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints, But still I hope in Thee;

So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.
In grief I ask for prom - ised grace Ac - cord - ing to my needs.
I long to see Thy prom - ised help, When Thou shalt com - fort me.

Chorus (Isa. 41: 10)

Fear thou not, for I . . . am with thee; be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God; Fear . . thou not, for I . . am with thee; be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God.

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# 247 At Early Dawn

Psalm 119 — Adam Geibel

1 Thou art my por - tion, Lord; Thy words I ev - er heed; With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.

2 I thought up - on my ways, Thy tes - ti - mo - nies learned; With ear - nest haste, and wait - ing not, To Thy com-mands I turned.

3 All those who fear Thy Name Shall my com- pan- ions be; Thy mer - cy fills the earth, O Lord; Thy stat - utes teach Thou me.

Chorus *Unison*

At ear - ly dawn I prayed, Thy prom - is - es my trust;

*Parts*

At night I thought up - on Thy word, Most ho - ly and most just.

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# 248 Thy Word and Works

Psalm 119 B. D. Ackley

*Unison*

1 For - ev - er set - tled in the heavens, Thy word, O Lord, shall firm - ly stand;
2 Thy word sheds light up-on my path; A shin - ing light, it guides my feet;
3 Thy won-drous tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, My soul will keep and great-ly praise;

*Harmony*

Thy faith - ful-ness shall nev - er fail; The earth a - bides at Thy command.
Thy right-eous judgments to ob-serve My sol - emn vow I now re - peat.
Thy word, by faith-ful lips proclaimed, To sim - plest minds the truth conveys.

Chorus

Thy word and works unmoved re-main, Thy ev - ery pur-pose to ful - fil;

All things are Thine and Thee o - bey, And all as serv-ants wait Thy will.

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# 249 Sweeter Are Thy Words

Psalm 119 — Benjamin Carr

1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai - ly joy its truths af - ford;
2 Thy commandments in my heart Tru - est wis - dom can im - part;
3 While my heart Thy word o - beys, I am kept from e - vil ways;

In its con-stant light I go, Wise to con-quer ev - ery foe.
To my eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis - dom more than sag - es know.
From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev - er turned a - side.

Chorus

Sweet - er are Thy words to me Than all oth - er good can be;

Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hat - ing false-hood, lov - ing right.

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# 250 My Meditation

Psalm 119 — D. Ward Milam

1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai - ly joy its truths af - ford;
2 Thy com-mandments in my heart Tru - est wis - dom can im - part;
3 While my heart Thy word o - beys, I am kept from e - vil ways;

In its con - stant light I go, Wise to con - quer ev - ery foe.
To my eyes Thy pre - cepts show Wis - dom more than sag - es know.
From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev - er turned a - side.

Chorus

Thou hast been . . . my med - i - ta - tion, And Thy law . .
Thou hast been my med - i - ta - tion and my guide, And Thy law

hath been my guide; . . . . I have kept . . . Thy right - eous
hath been my guide; I have kept Thy right - eous

pre - cepts, And have found . . . . . them true and tried.
And have found them, ev - er found them, true and tried.

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# 251 Thou Hast Made Me Hope

Psalm 119 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai - ly joy its truths af - ford;
2 Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Tru - est wis - dom can im - part;
3 While my heart Thy word o - beys, I am kept from e - vil ways;

In its con - stant light I go, Wise to con - quer ev - ery foe.
To my eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis - dom more than sag - es know.
From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev - er turned a - side.

Chorus

Lord, Thy word . . . to me re - mem - ber; Thou hast made . . me hope in Thee; . . . For Thy words . . to me are sweet - er Than all oth - - er good can be. . . . .
Lord, Thy word, Thy word, to me re - mem-ber; made me hope in Thee, Thou hast made me hope in Thee; For Thy words to me are sweet-er Than all oth-er good can be, than all oth - er good can be.

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# 252 Great Peace

Psalm 119 J. B. Herbert

1 Though might-y foes as - sail me, Lord, I fear not them, but Thee;
2 Great peace has he who loves Thy law, Un-moved, he safe - ly stands;
3 Thy tes - ti - mo - nies I have kept, They are my chief de - light;

As bound - less wealth and price-less spoil, Thy word re - joic - es me.
For Thy sal - va - tion I have hoped And fol - lowed Thy com - mands.
Ob - serv - ant of Thy law and truth, I walk be - fore Thy sight.

Chorus

Great peace, great peace
Peace have they, great peace have they, have they that love Thy law;

Great peace, great peace
Peace have they, great peace have they, have they that love Thy law, Thy law.

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# 253 To the Hills

Psalm 121 — James McGranahan

*Moderato*

1 To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a - rise?
2 He will guide through dangers all, Will not suf - fer thee to fall;
3 Thy pro - tec - tor is the Lord, Shade for thee He will af - ford;

From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heaven and earth has made.
He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slumbers not and nev - er sleeps.
Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite, God shall guard by day and night.

Chorus

He will keep, . . . . will keep thy soul, . . . . What would harm . . . He will con - trol, . . . .
He will keep, will keep, He will keep thy soul,

harm He will control, What would harm He will control; He will keep . . . thee day by day, . . . . . In the home and by the way.
Keep thee day by day,
Keep thee day by day

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# 254 Thy Guardian

Psalm 121 J. B. Herbert

1 I . to the hills will lift my eyes; O whence shall come my aid?
2 He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy guard-ian nev - er sleeps;
3 Thy faith-ful keep-er is the Lord, Thy shel - ter and thy shade;
4 From e - vil He will keep thee safe, For thee He will pro - vide;

My . help is from the Lord a - lone, Who heaven and earth has made.
With watch - ful and un - slumbering care His own He safe - ly keeps.
'Neath sun or moon, by day or night, Thou shalt not be a - fraid.
Thy go - ing out, thy com - ing in, For - ev - er He will guide.

Chorus

Be - hold, be - hold, thy guard - ian nev - er sleeps;

*dim.*

His own He safe - ly keeps, . . His own He safe - ly keeps.
His own He keeps, His own He keeps,

His own He safe - ly keeps,

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# 255 He Will Keep Thee Safe

Psalm 121 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 I to the hills will lift my eyes; O whence shall come my aid?
2 He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy guard-ian nev - er sleeps;
3 Thy faith-ful keep - er is the Lord, Thy shel - ter and thy shade;

My help is from the Lord a - lone, Who heaven and earth has made.
With watch-ful and un - slum-bering care His own He safe - ly keeps:
'Neath sun or moon, by day or night, Thou shalt not be a - fraid.

Chorus

From e - vil He will keep thee safe, For thee He will pro - vide;

Thy go - ing out, thy com - ing in, For - ev - er He will guide.

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# 256 Above Thee Watching

Psalm 121 B. D. Ackley

1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes;
2 He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved, Safe shalt thou be;
3 Je - ho - vah is Him-self thy keep-er true; Thy change-less shade
4 From ev - ery e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - ery sin;

O whence for me shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-rise? From God the
No care-less slumber shall His eyelids close Who keep-eth thee; Be-hold He
Je - ho-vah, ev - er-more on thy right hand, Him-self hath made; And thee no
Je - ho-vah shall pre-serve thy going out, Thy com-ing in; A-bove thee

Lord doth come my certain aid, From God the Lord Who heaven and earth hath made.
sleep - eth not, He slumbereth ne'er, Who keepeth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
sun by day shall ev - er smite, No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
watch- ing, He Whom we a - dore Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for ev - er-more.

Chorus

A-bove thee watching, He Whom we a-dore, Above thee watch-ing, He Whom

we a-dore Shall keep thee henceforth, and for evermore, for ev - er - more.

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# 257 My Heart Was Glad

Psalm 122 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 My heart was glad to hear the wel-come sound, The call to seek Je-
2 God's peo-ple to Je-ru-sa-lem re-pair To hear His word and
3 Let ear-nest prayer be made for Zi-on's peace; Thy sons who hold thee
4 For all my breth-ren and companions' sakes My prayer shall be, Let

ho-vah's house of prayer; Our feet are stand-ing here on ho-ly ground,
wor-ship Him with praise; The throne of jus-tice stands e-ter-nal there,
dear shall prosper well; May bless-ing in thy pal-a-ces in-crease
peace in thee a-bide; Since God the Lord in thee His dwell-ing makes,

Chorus

With-in thy gates, thou cit-y grand and fair. My heart was glad to
Mes-si-ah's throne through endless length of days.
And peace with-in thy walls for-ev-er dwell.
To thee my love shall nev-er be de-nied.

hear the wel-come sound, to hear the wel-come sound, to hear the welcome sound;

My heart was glad to hear the welcome sound, The call to seek Jehovah's house of prayer.

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# 258 Zion's Peace

Psalm 122 — James McGranahan

*Moderato*

1 With joy I heard my friends ex-claim, Come, let us in God's tem-ple meet;
2 How beau - ti - ful doth Zi - on stand, A cit - y built com-pact and fair;
3 They come to learn the will of God, To pay their vows, His grace to own,
4 For Zi - on's peace let prayer be made; May all that love thee pros-per well;

With - in thy gates, O Zi - on blest, Shall ev - er stand our will-ing feet.
The peo - ple of the Lord u - nite With joy and praise to wor-ship there.
For there is judg-ment's roy - al seat, Mes - si - ah's sure and last-ing throne.
With - in thy walls let peace a - bide, And glad-ness with thy children dwell.

Chorus

For sake of friends and kindred dear, My heart's de-sire is Zi-on's peace,

And for the house of God, the Lord, My lov - ing care shall nev - er cease.

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# 259 Thy People's Shield

Psalm 125 J. B. Herbert

1 Like Zi - on's stead-fast mount are they Who in the Lord con - fide;
2 As round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem The moun-tains give de - fense,
3 O Thou Je - ho - vah, to the good Thy good - ness now im - part,

Se - cure, im - mov - a - ble they stand, For - ev - er to a - bide.
Je - ho - vah is His peo - ple's guard, Their last - ing con - fi - dence.
Thy lov - ing - kind - ness show to them That up - right are in heart.

Chorus

O Thou Who art Thy peo - ple's shield, Their help - er and their guide,

Up - on them let Thy grace and peace For ev - er - more a - bide.

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# 260 With Heart Confiding

Psalm 125 — Adam Geibel

1 All who with heart con - fid - ing De - pend on God a - lone,
2 No scep - ter of op - pres - sion Shall hold un - bro - ken sway,
3 The men who false - hood cher - ish, For - sak - ing truth and right,

Like Zi - on's mount a - bid - ing, Shall ne'er be o - ver-thrown.
Lest un - to base trans-gres - sion The right - eous turn a - way.
With wick - ed men shall per - ish, God will their sin re - quite.

Like Zi - on's cit - y bound - ed By guard - ing moun - tains broad,
Thy fa - vor be im - part - ed To god - ly men, O Lord;
From sin Thy saints de - fend - ing, Their joy, O Lord, in - crease

His peo - ple are sur - round-ed For - ev - er by their God.
Bless all that are pure - heart-ed, The good with good re - ward.
With mer - cy nev - er end - ing And ev - er - last - ing peace.

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# 261 The Sower

Psalm 126 J. B. Herbert

*p* *cres.*

1 The Lord in great-ly bless-ing us Be - fore the world His power displays;
2 O Lord, re- fresh us by Thy grace, Re - vive and quick-en all our powers,
3 The sow-er bear - ing pre-cious seed May weep as in his toil he grieves,

*cres.* *f*

Yea, great things God has done for us, And filled our hearts with joy and praise.
As fail - ing streams are made to flow, Re-plen-ished by a-bun-dant showers.
But he shall come a - gain with joy In har-vest time with gold-en sheaves.

*p* Chorus

Al - though . . . . . with toil and tears
Though with toil and tears, though with toil and tears,

*m*

The . sow - - - - er bears his seed,
sow - er bears his seed, bears his pre - cious seed,

*f*

When har - vest time ap - pears . . . . He shall be glad in - deed.
Harvest time appears, harvest time appears

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# 262 Waiting for the Lord

Psalm 130 W. H. Young

1 For Je-ho-vah I am wait-ing, And my hope is in His word,
2 For the Lord my soul is wait-ing More than watch-ers in the night,
3 Hope in God, ye wait-ing peo-ple; Mer-cies great with Him a-bound;

In His word of prom-ise giv-en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
More than they for morn-ing watch-ing, Watch-ing for the morn-ing light.
With the Lord a full re-demp-tion From the guilt of sin is found.

Chorus

I am wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, ev-er wait-ing for the Lord;

I am wait-ing, wait-ing, ev-er wait-ing for the Lord.

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# 263 A Full Redemption

Psalm 130 — GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

*Moderato*

1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in-cline Thy ear;
2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
3 For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy Name may fear command.
In His word of prom - ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

CHORUS

Hope in God, ye wait - ing peo - ple; Mer - cies great with Him a - bound;

With the Lord a full re - demp - tion From the guilt of sin is found.

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# 264 I Am Waiting

Psalm 130

I. H. Meredith

1 From the depths do I in-voke Thee, Lord, to me in-cline Thy ear;
2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
3 Hope in God, ye wait-ing peo - ple; Mer - cies great with Him abound;

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup-pli - ca - tion hear.
But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy Name may fear command.
With the Lord a full re - demp - tion From the guilt of sin is found.

Chorus

For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,

In His word of prom-ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

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# 265 Hope in God

Psalm 130 — Wm J. Kirkpatrick

*With great expression*

1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in-cline Thy ear;
2 For Je-ho-vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup-pli-ca - tion hear.
In His word of prom-ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy presence who shall stand?
For the Lord my soul is wait - ing More than watchers in the night,

But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy Name may fear com-mand.
More than they for morning watch - ing, Watch-ing for the morn-ing light.

*Tempo ad lib.* *Rit.*

Hope in God, hope in God, Mer-cies great with Him a - bound.

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# 266 With Childlike Trust

Psalm 131 — Chas H. Gabriel

1 Not haughty is . . . my heart, Not loft-y is . . . my pride;
2 With childlike trust, . . O Lord, In Thee I calm - ly rest,
3 Ye peo-ple of . . . the Lord, In Him a - lone . . con - fide;
Not haughty is my heart, Not loft-y is my pride;

I do not seek . . . to know the things God's wisdom hath . de - nied.
Contented as . . . . a lit-tle child . Up-on its moth - er's breast.
From this time forth . and ev - er - more His wis-dom be . your guide.
I do not seek to know the things God's wis-dom hath de - nied.

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## Second Tune

Psalm 131 — Arranged by Lowell Mason

1 Not haugh - ty is my heart, Not loft - y is my pride;

I do not seek to know the things God's wis - dom hath de - nied.

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# 267 Thou Hast Chosen Zion

Psalm 132 — Ira B. Wilson

1 Thou, the Lord, hast cho - sen Zi - on, Thou hast ev - er loved her well;
2 Sure - ly I will bless and help her, Feed her poor, her saints make glad,
3 With the ark Thy might re - veal - ing, En - ter, Lord, in - to Thy rest;

This My rest - ing-place for - ev - er, Here, Thou sayst, I choose to dwell.
And her priests shall stand be-fore Me In sal - va-tion's garments clad.
Let Thy priests be clothed with jus- tice, Let Thy joy - ful saints be blest.

Chorus

Thou hast ev - er loved her well, Thou hast ev-er loved her well;
Thou hast ev - er, ev - er, loved her well, Thou hast ev - er, ev - er, loved her well;

Thou, the Lord, hast cho - sen Zi - on, Thou hast ev - er loved her well.

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# 268 My Anointed

Psalm 132 — John H. Willcox

1 Gra-cious Lord, re-mem-ber Da - vid, How he made Thy house his care,
2 Let the king be-hold Thy fa - vor For Thy serv - ant Da - vid's sake,
3 I will cause the might of Da - vid Ev - er more and more to grow,

How he vowed to seek no pleas - ure Till Thy house he should pre- pare.
Un - to whom a sa - cred prom - ise, Sure and faith - ful, Thou didst make.
On the path of My A - noint - ed I will make a lamp to glow;

Lord, re - mem - ber his de - vo - tion; Rest-less in his courts he trod
If his chil - dren keep Thy cove-nant And Thy tes - ti - mo - ny own,
All His en - e - mies shall per - ish, I will cov - er them with shame,

Till he found a hab - i - ta - tion Fit for Is-rael's might - y God.
Then, as Thou, O Lord, hast prom- ised, They shall sit up - on his throne.
But His crown shall ev - er flour - ish; Bless - ed be His ho - ly Name.

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# 269 In Brotherhood

Psalm 133 J. B. Herbert

1 Be - hold, how pleas-ant and how good That we, one Lord con - fess - ing,
2 'Tis like the oil on Aar-on's head, The seal of or - di - na - tion,
3 'Tis like the dew from Her-mon fair On Zi - on's hill de - scend - ing;

To - geth - er dwell in broth - er-hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - press-ing.
That o'er his robes the sweet - ness shed Of per-fect con - se - cra - tion.
The Lord commands His bless - ing there In life that is un - end - ing.

Chorus

In broth - er-hood, in broth - er-hood, How good to dwell in broth - er-hood;

In broth - er-hood, in broth - er-hood, How good to dwell in broth-er - hood.

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# 270 One Lord Confessing

Psalm 133 — Arthur S. Sullivan

1 Be-hold, how pleas-ant and how good That we, one Lord con-fess-ing,
2 Be-hold, how pleas-ant and how good That we, one Lord con-fess-ing,

To-geth-er dwell in broth-er-hood, Our u-ni-ty ex-press-ing;
To-geth-er dwell in broth-er-hood, Our u-ni-ty ex-press-ing;

'Tis like the oil on Aar-on's head, The seal of or-di-na-tion,
'Tis like the dew from Her-mon fair On Zi-on's hill de-scend-ing;

That o'er his robe the sweet-ness shed Of per-fect con-se-cra-tion.
The Lord commands His bless-ing there In life that is un-end-ing.

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# 271 His Glorious Name Confess

Psalm 134 — Geo. C. Stebbins

*Slowly*

1 Come, all ye serv - ants of the Lord, Lift up your voice with
2 Yea, in His place of ho - li - ness Lift up your hands the

one ac - cord Je - ho - vah's Name to bless;
Lord to bless; And un - to you be given

Ye that are standing night by night With - in the house of His de - light,
The joys that Zi - on doth af - ford, The rich-est bless-ing of the Lord

*rit.*

His glo-rious Name con - fess, His glo-rious Name con-fess.
Who made the earth and heaven, Who made the earth and heaven.

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# 272 Ye People Who Worship

Psalm 135 B. D. Ackley

1 O praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah, Pro-claim ye His glo- ry a - broad;
2 O praise ye the Lord for His good-ness; 'Tis pleasant His praises to sing;
3 O Church of our God, sing His praises, For with you and in you He dwells;

O praise Him, ye servants ap-point - ed To stand in the house of our God.
His peo- ple, His cho -sen and pre - cious, Your praises with grat-i-tude bring.
O sing Hal - le - lu - jahs be - fore Him, Whose glo-ry all praises ex - cels.

Chorus

Ye people who worship Je- ho - vah, His praises with gladness pro-claim;
Ye peo-ple who worship, who worship, the Lord,

His serv-ants, and all ye that fear Him, Sing praise to His glo-ri -ous Name.

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# 273 Proclaim Ye His Glory

Psalm 135 — Homer A. Rodeheaver

1 Praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah, Pro-claim ye His glo - ry a - broad;
2 Praise ye the Lord for His good - ness, 'Tis pleas - ant His prais-es to sing;
3 All ye who wor-ship Je - ho - vah, His prais - es with glad-ness pro - claim;

Praise Him, ye serv-ants ap-point - ed To stand in the house of our God.
Come ye, His cho-sen and pre - cious, Your prais-es with grat - i - tude bring.
All ye that serve Him and fear Him, Sing praise to His glo - ri - ous Name.

Thou shalt a-bide, O Je - ho - vah, Through gen-er - a - tions re - nowned;
Know that the Lord is al-might - y, Great in do - min - ion is He,
Church of our God, sing His prais - es, With you and in you He dwells;

God is the judge of His peo - ple, His mer-cies for - ev - er a - bound.
Do - ing His will and good pleas-ure In heaven and in earth and the sea.
Sing Hal - le - lu - jahs be - fore Him Whose glo - ry all prais-es ex - cels.

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# 274 Prepare Ye the Way

Psalm 135 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah,
2 I know that the Lord is al - might - y,
3 O Church of our God, sing His prais - es,

Pro-claim ye His glo - ry a-broad; O praise Him, ye serv-ants ap-point-ed
Su-preme in do-min - ion is He, Per-form -ing His will and good pleasure
For with you and in you He dwells; O sing Hal - le - lu - jahs be-fore Him,

Chorus (Isa. 40. 3)

To stand in the house of our God. Pre - pare ye the way of the
In heaven and in earth and the sea.
Whose glo - ry all prais - es ex-cels.] Pre - pare ye the

Lord, . . . Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,
way of the Lord, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,

*ff*

Make straight in the des-ert a high-way, A high-way for our God.

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# 275 His Tender Mercies Ever Sure

Psalm 136 — James McGranahan

1 O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a-bove;
2 His wis-dom gave the heavens their birth, And on the wa - ters spread the earth;
3 He set the moon, with mild - er light, And shin - ing stars to rule the night;

O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm has done such wondrous things.
He taught yon glo-rious lights their way, He made the sun to rule the day.
He thought on us a - mid our woes, And res-cued us from all our foes.

Chorus

His ten-der mer - cies ev - er sure To all e - ter - ni - ty en-dure,

To all e - ter - ni-ty, to all e - ter - ni-ty, to all e - ter - ni-ty en - dure.

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# 276 His Grace Abideth Ever

Psalm 136 — Geo. C. Stebbins

1 Give thanks to God, for good is He, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
2 His wis-dom made the heavens to be, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
3 He helped us in our deep - est woes, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;

To Him all praise and glo - ry be, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
He spread the earth a - bove the sea, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
He ran-somed us from all our foes, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.

His won-drous works with praise re-cord, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er,
Praise Him Whose sun doth bring the day, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
Each crea-ture's need He doth sup-ply, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;

The on - ly God, the sov-ereign Lord, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
The moon and stars His might dis-play, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
Give thanks to God, en-throned on high, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.

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# 277 King of Kings

Psalm 136 J. B. Herbert

1 O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a - bove;
2 He taught yon glorious lights their way, He made the sun to rule the day;
3 He thought on us a - mid our woes, And res - cued us from all our foes;

O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm has done such wondrous things.
He set the moon, with mild-er light, And shin - ing stars to rule the night.
Give thanks to heaven's Almight-y King, Who dai - ly feeds each liv - ing thing.

Chorus (*Suggested by the "Hallelujah Chorus"*)

King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; Lord of lords for ev - er and ev - er;
King of kings, . . . Lord of lords, . . .

King of kings for ev - er and ev - er; King of kings and Lord of lords!
King of kings . . . .

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# 278 His Mercy Doth Endure

Psalm 136 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Praise Je - ho - vah for His love, God of gods, en-throned a - bove;
2 God by wis - dom framed the skies, Made the earth from o - cean rise,
3 God re - mem-bered all our woe, Res - cued us from ev - ery foe,

Praise the might - y King of kings, Who a - lone doth won-drous things;
Gave the sun by day for light, Moon and stars to rule the night;
Food to all doth He sup - ply, Praise the Lord en-throned on high;

Refrain

For His mer - cy doth en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure,

For His mer - cy doth en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

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# 279 Think On Me

Psalm 138 — C. Harold Lowden

*Moderato*

1 With grate-ful heart my thanks I bring, Be - fore the great Thy praise I sing;
2 O Lord, enthroned in glo- ry bright, Thou reignest in the heaven-ly height;
3 Thou wilt stretch forth Thy mighty arm To save me when my foes a - larm;

I wor-ship in Thy ho - ly place And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace;
The proud in vain Thy fa - vor seek, But Thou hast mer - cy for the meek;
The work Thou hast for me be-gun Shall by Thy grace be ful - ly done;

For truth and grace to - geth- er shine In Thy most ho - ly word di - vine.
Through trouble though my pathway be, Thou wilt re- vive and strengthen me.
For - ev - er mer - cy dwells with Thee; O Lord, my Mak - er, think on me.

Chorus

For - ev - er mer - cy dwells with Thee; O Lord, my Maker, think on me.

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# 280 My Heart Discern

Psalm 139 — Chas. H. Gabriel

*Slowly*

1 Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go;
2 My words from Thee I can - not hide, I feel Thy power on ev - ery side;
3 If I the wings of morn-ing take, And far a - way my dwell-ing make,

Thou knowest all that I have planned, And all my ways are in Thy hand.
O wondrous knowledge, aw - ful might, Un-fath-omed depth, unmeasured height!
The hand that lead - eth me is Thine, And my support Thy power di-vine.

Chorus

Search me, O God, my heart dis - cern, Try me, my in - most thought to learn;

*rit.*

And lead me, if in sin I stray, To choose the ev - er - last - ing way.

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# 281 Search Me, O God

Psalm 139 — James McGranahan

*Prayerfully*

1 O Lord, my in-most heart and thought Thy search-ing eye doth see;
2 Each spo-ken word, each si-lent thought, Thou, Lord, dost un-der-stand;
3 If I the wings of morn-ing take To some re-mot-est land,
4 From Thee, O Lord, I can-not hide, Though dark-ness cov-er me;

Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go, My ways are known to Thee.
Be-fore me and be-hind art Thou, Re-strain-ing by Thy hand.
Still I shall be up-held by Thee And guid-ed by Thy hand.
The dark-ness and the light of day Are both a-like to Thee.

Chorus (Prose Version)

Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me and know my thoughts; And see if there be a-ny wick-ed way in me, And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.

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# 282 My God Alone

Psalm 140 — Geo. C. Stebbins

*Duet and Chorus*

1 O Lord, I have con-fessed Thee To be my God a - lone;
2 O God the Lord, my Sav - iour, My shield a - mid the strife,
3 Thy saints, re-deemed from e - vil, Their thanks to Thee shall give;

O hear my sup - pli - ca - tion And be Thy mer - cy shown,
Let not the wick - ed tri - umph Who plot a - gainst my life.
The right-eous and the up - right Shall in Thy pres-ence live.

Chorus (Psalm 143)

None but Thee! I have no God but Thee; None but Thee!
None but Thee! None but Thee! None but Thee! None but Thee!

To Thee for help I flee; None but Thee! Hide not Thy face from
None but Thee! None but Thee!

me; None but Thee! I have no God but Thee.
None but Thee! None but Thee! I have no God, no God, but Thee.

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# 283 Guard Thou My Thoughts

Psalm 141 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I call, on Thee re - ly;
2 When in the morn - ing un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea,
3 When un - to Thee I look and pray With lift - ed hands at close of day,

In - cline to me a gra-cious ear, And, when I call, in mer - cy hear.
Then let my prayer as in - cense rise To God en-throned a-bove the skies.
Then as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice Let my re - quest ac-cept - ed rise.

Chorus

Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im - plore, And of my lips keep Thou the door;

Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im-plore,

And of my lips keep Thou the door; Nor leave my sin - ful heart to stray Where e - vil foot - steps lead the way.

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# 284 When Unto Thee I Look

Psalm 141 — J. B. Herbert

*Andante*

1 When in the morn-ing un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea,
2 When un - to Thee I look and pray With lift - ed hands at close of day,

Then let my prayer as in - cense rise To God en-throned a - bove the skies,
Then as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice Let my re - quest ac - cept - ed rise,

As morn - ing in - cense rise, As morn - ing in - cense rise.
As eve - ning sac - ri - fice, As eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

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Psalm 141 — Second Tune — Henry Baker

When in the morn-ing un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea,

Then let my prayer as in - cense rise To God en - throned a - bove the skies.

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# 285 O Lord, My Saviour

Psalm 142 C. E. Pollock

1 To God my ear-nest voice I raise, To God my voice im-plor-ing prays;
2 When gloom and sor-row com-pass me, The path I take is known to Thee,
3 All un-pro-tect-ed, lo, I stand, No friend-ly guard-ian at my hand,
4 Be Thou my help when troubles throng, For I am weak and foes are strong;

Be-fore His face my grief I show, And tell my trou-ble and my woe.
And all the toils that foes do lay To snare Thy serv-ant in his way.
No place of flight or ref-uge near, And none to whom my soul is dear.
My cap-tive soul from pris-on bring, And thank-ful prais-es I will sing.

Chorus

To Thee, . . to Thee, . . With-out a hope be-sides, I flee,
O Lord, my Sav-iour, now to Thee,

To Thee, . . to Thee, . . My por-tion in the land of life.
To Thee, my shel-ter from the strife,

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# 286 Be Thou My Saviour

Psalm 142 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 To Thee, O Lord, I hum-bly cry, To Thee my sup - pli - ca-tion make,
2 Thou knowest, Lord, my deep dis - tress, The lone - ly path, the hidden snare,
3 A-round me shall the righteous throng, And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,

To Thee I bring my sad complaint, To Thee my grief I take. . . .
How ref - uge fail - eth, friends forsake, None for my soul doth care. . . .
Their hearts made glad be-cause the Lord In grace hath dealt with me. . . .
My grief I take.

Chorus

Be Thou my Sav - iour, O my Lord, For I am weak and foes are strong;

My cap - tive soul from pris - on bring, And glad shall be my thank-ful song.

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# 287 My Thankful Song

Psalm 142 D. B. Towner

1 To Thee, O Lord, I hum-bly cry, To Thee my sup-pli-ca-tion make,
2 Thou know-est, Lord, my deep distress, The lone-ly path, the hid-den snare,
3 My prayer is un-to Thee, O Lord, No ref-uge but in Thee I know,

To Thee I bring my sad complaint, To Thee my bit-ter grief I take.
How ref-uge fail-eth, friends forsake, And no man for my soul doth care.
No por-tion but in Thee I find; Lord, in my need Thy mer-cy show.

Chorus

O Lord, be Thou my Saviour, For I am weak and foes are strong;
For I am weak and foes are strong;

*rall.*

O Lord, be Thou my Saviour, And glad shall be my thankful song.
O Lord, be Thou my Sav-iour, my song.

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# 288 The Memory of Thy Ways

Psalm 143 — Theo. E. Perkins

1 Lord, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my sup-pliant cry, . .
2 To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in vain; . .
3 By Thy good Spir - it led From trou - ble and dis - tress, . .

And in Thy faith - ful - ness And right - eous - ness re - ply. .
I wait as wea - ry lands Wait for re - fresh - ing rain. .
My err - ing feet shall tread The path of up - right - ness. .

In judg - ment do not cause Thy serv - ant to be tried;
O let the morn re - turn, Let mer - cy light my day;
O Lord, for Thy Name's sake Re - vive my faint - ing heart,

Be - fore Thy ho - ly laws No man is jus - ti - fied.
For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me in the way.
My soul from trou - ble take, For just and true Thou art.

Chorus

Re - call - ing form - er days . . And all Thy won - drous
Re - call - ing form - er days And

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## The Memory of Thy Ways

deeds, . The mem-ory of Thy ways To hope and com-fort leads.
all Thy deeds,

## 289 I Lift My Soul

Psalm 143 W. H. Young

1 When morn-ing lights the east-ern skies, O Lord, Thy mer - cy show;
2 Thou art my God, to Thee I pray, Teach me Thy will to heed;
3 For Thy Name's sake, O gra-cious Lord, Re-vive my soul and bless,

On Thee a-lone my hope re-lies, Let me Thy kind-ness know.
And in the right and per-fect way May Thy good Spir-it lead.
And in Thy faith-ful-ness and love Re-deem me from dis-tress.

Chorus

I lift . . . my soul to Thee, I lift . . . my soul to Thee;
I lift my soul to Thee, to Thee, I lift my soul to Thee, to Thee;

Teach me the way that I should go, I lift my soul to Thee.

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# 290 For Thy Name's Sake

Psalm 143

JOSEPH BARNBY

1 When morn - ing lights the east - ern skies, O Lord, Thy mer - cy show;
2 Teach me the way that I should go; I lift my soul to Thee;
3 Thou art my God, to Thee I pray, Teach me Thy will to heed;

On Thee a - lone my hope re - lies, Let me Thy kind-ness know.
For ref - uge from my cru - el foe To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
And in the right and per - fect way May Thy good Spir - it lead.

CHORUS

O Lord, for Thy Name's sake

O Lord, . . for Thy Name's sake Re - vive my faint - ing heart;

My soul from trou - ble take, For just and true Thou art.

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# 291 O Guide Me

Psalm 143 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Lord, save me from my foe, To Thee for help I flee;
2 By Thy good Spir - it led From trou - ble and dis - tress,
3 To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in vain;

Teach me Thy way to know, I have no God but Thee.
My err - ing feet shall tread The path of up - right - ness.
I wait as wea - ry lands Wait for re - fresh - ing rain.

Chorus

For Thee . . in faith I yearn, O guide . . me
For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me
in the way; O let the morn re - turn, Let mer - cy light my day.

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# 292 Happy is That People

Psalm 144 — ADAM GEIBEL

*Unison*

1 O hap - py land, whose sons in youth, In stur - dy strength and no - ble truth,
2 O hap - py land, when flock and field Their rich, a - bun - dant in-crease yield,
3 O hap - py peo - ple, fav - ored land, To whom the Lord with lib-eral hand

*Parts*

Like plants in vig - or spring; Whose daughters fair, a queen- ly race, Are like the
And bless-ings mul- ti - ply; When plen- ty all Thy peo- ple share, And no in -
Hath thus His goodness shown; Yea, sure - ly is that peo- ple blest By whom Je -

cor-ner-stones that grace The pal-ace of a king, The pal-ace of a king.
vad- ing foe is there, And no dis- tress-ful cry, And no dis-tress-ful cry.
ho - vah is con-fessed To be their God a - lone, To be their God a - lone.

CHORUS (Prose Version)

*Unison*

Hap - py is that peo - ple whose God is the Lord;

*Parts*

Hap - py is that peo - ple whose God is the Lord.

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# 293 Every Day Will I Bless Thee

Psalm 145 — James McGranahan

*Not too slow*

1 I will ex - tol Thee, O my God, And praise Thee, O my King;
2 Great is the Lord, our might - y God, And great - ly to be praised;
3 Up - on Thy glo - rious maj - es - ty And hon - or I will dwell,
4 The Lord, our God, is good to all, From Him all bless - ing flows;

Yea, ev - ery day and ev - er - more Thy prais - es I will sing.
His great - ness is un - search - a - ble, A - bove all glo - ry raised.
And all Thy grand and glo - rious works And all Thy great - ness tell.
On all His works His ten - der love And mer - cy He be - stows.

Chorus (Prose Version)

Ev - ery day will I bless Thee; Ev - ery day will I bless Thee;
And I will praise, will praise Thy Name For - ev - er and ev - er.

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# 294 The Story of Thy Love

Psalm 145

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 My God, I will ex - tol Thee And ev - er bless Thy Name;
2 To ev - ery gen - er - a - tion Thy glo - ry shall be told;
3 On all His help - less crea - tures His ten - der mer - cies rest;

Each day will I give thanks to Thee And all Thy praise pro - claim.
Thy hon - or and Thy maj - es - ty In mem - ory I will hold.
By all His works He shall be praised, By all His saints be blest.

CHORUS

Thy might - y power and great - ness Shall all man-kind con - fess,

And tell the sto - ry of Thy love, And tell the sto - ry of Thy love,

And tell the sto - ry of Thy love, And sing Thy right-eous - ness.

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# 295 The Lord is Good

Psalm 145 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 The Lord is strong to help the weak, Up - hold - ing those that fall,
2 The Lord is right in all His ways, His works His love de - clare,
3 The hope of those that fear His Name The Lord will sat - is - fy;

Re - stor - ing those bowed down with grief, And do - ing good to all.
And He is nigh to ev - ery one That breathes the trust-ful prayer.
Their might - y Sav-iour He will be When un - to Him they cry.

Chorus

The Lord is good in all His ways,
ways, in all His ways,

His crea - tures know His con - stant care;
care, His con - stant care;

To all His works His love extends, All men His ten-der mer-cies share.

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# 296 His Constant Care

Psalm 145 — Wm J. Kirkpatrick

1 O Lord, Thou art my God and King, And I will ev - er bless Thy Name;
2 The Lord is just in all His ways, In all His works the Lord is kind,
3 He will ful - fil the heart's de - sire Of those that fear Him and o - bey;

I will ex - tol Thee ev - ery day, And ev - er-more Thy praise pro-claim.
And all that call on Him in truth In Him a pres-ent help-er find.
Their cry the Lord will sure-ly hear, And He will save them when they pray.

Chorus

The Lord is good . . . in all His ways, . . . His crea-tures know . . . . His con-stant care; . . . . . To all His works . . His love ex - tends, . . All men His ten-der mer-cies share.

The Lord is good in all His ways,
His crea-tures know His con-stant care;
To all His works His love ex-tends,

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# 297 Joyful Hallelujahs

Psalm 146

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1 Hal-le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho- vah praise;
2 Hap-py is the man that choos - es Is-rael's God to be his aid;
3 Heaven and earth the Lord cre - a - ted, Seas and all that they con - tain;

I will sing the glo-rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.
He is blest whose hope of bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
He de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, Right-eous-ness He will main - tain.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah!

Through all a - ges He is King; Hal-le - lu - jah! Praise Je -
Through all a - ges He is King; . . Hal - le - lu - jah!

ho - vah! Joy - ful hal - - le - lu - jahs sing.
Praise Je - ho - vah! Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

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# 298 Praise Him, Praise Him

Psalm 146 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
2 Well Je - ho- vah loves the right- eous, And the stranger He be-friends,
3 Food He dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the mourning prisoner free,

He is blest whose hope of bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
Helps the fa - ther-less and wid - ow, Judgment on the wick-ed sends.
Rais - es those bowed down with anguish, Makes the sightless eyes to see.

Chorus

Praise Him, praise Him, O my soul, Je - ho - vah
Praise Je - ho - vah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, my

praise; . . . . . I will sing the glo - rious
soul, Je - ho - vah praise; I will sing the

prais - es Of my God through all my days. . . .
glo - rious prais - es all my days.

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# 299 Thy God Shall Reign

Psalm 146 H. H. McGranahan

1 Praise ye the Lord, His praise pro-claim, And, O my soul, bless thou His Name;
2 Trust not in man who soon must die, But on the liv - ing God re - ly;
3 His truth unchanged shall ev - er stand, He saves from strong oppression's hand,

Yea, I will sound His praise a - broad And ev - er bless the Lord, my God.
Most blest the man whose help is He That made the heaven and earth and sea.
In Him the sad a help - er find, He feeds the poor and heals the blind.

Chorus

*f*

Thy God shall reign for ev - er-more, To Him sing praise, His Name a - dore;

*m cres.* . . . . . *ff*

The Lord is heaven's e - ter- nal King, To Him all praise and hon - or bring.

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# 300 Over All God Reigns

Psalm 146 J. Wm. Slaugenhaup

1 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, Through all a - ges He is King;
2 Well Je - ho - vah loves the right-eous, And the stran-ger He be-friends,
3 Heaven and earth the Lord cre - a - ted, Seas and all that they con-tain;

Un - to Him, thy God, O Zi - on, Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.
Helps the fa - ther-less and wid - ow, Judg-ment on the wick-ed sends.
He de - liv - ers from op - pres-sion, Right-eous-ness He will main-tain.

Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is-rael's God to be his aid;
Food He dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the mourning pris-oner free,
Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho-vah praise;

He is blest whose hope of bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
Rais - es those bowed down with anguish, Makes the sight-less eyes to see.
I will sing the glo-rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.

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# 301 His Wondrous Love

Psalm 147 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good To sing un - to our God;
2 The Lord our God builds up His Church, He seeks her wan-dering sons;
3 No hu - man might, no earth - ly pride, De - lights the Lord a - bove;

'Tis right and pleas - ant for His saints To tell His praise a - broad.
He binds their wounds and gen - tly heals The bro - ken-heart - ed ones.
In them that fear Him He de - lights, In them that trust His love.

Chorus

O Zi - on, praise the Lord thy God, His won-drous love con - fess;

He is thy glo - ry and thy strength, He will thy chil - dren bless.

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# 302 Matchless Grace and Mercy

Psalm 147

W. Rhys-Herbert

1 O sing ye Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis good our God to praise;
2 The star - ry hosts He num - bers, He calls them all by name;
3 No hu - man power de - lights Him, No earth - ly pomp or pride;

'Tis pleas - ant and be - com - ing To Him our songs to raise;
His great - ness and His wis - dom His won - drous works pro - claim;
He loves the meek who fear Him And in His love con - fide;

He builds the walls of Zi - on, He seeks her wan-dering sons,
The meek He lifts to hon - or, He hum - bles sin - ful pride;
Then praise thy God, O Zi - on, His gra - cious aid con - fess;

He binds their wounds and com - forts The bro - ken-heart - ed ones.
Give thanks to Him and ut - ter His prais - es far and wide.
He gives thee peace and plen - ty, His gifts thy chil - dren bless.

Chorus

For match - less grace and mer - cy Your grate - ful prais - es bring;

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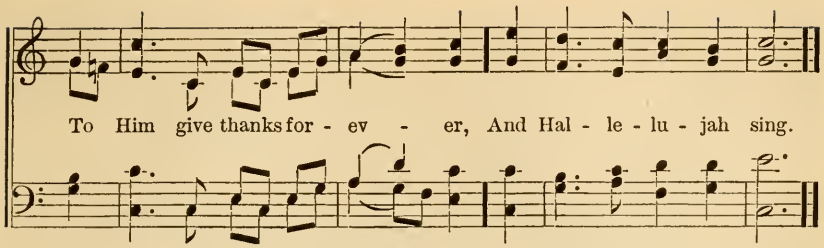
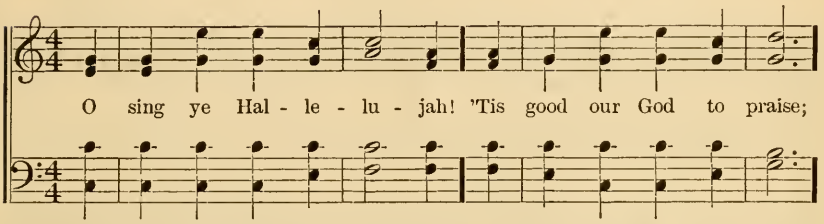
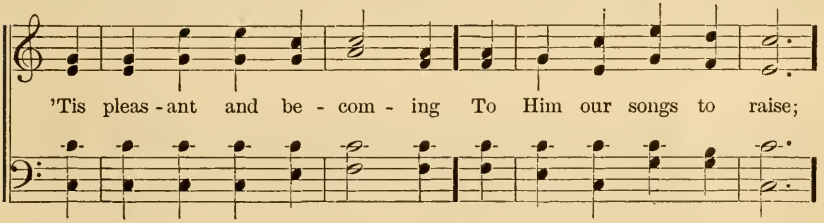
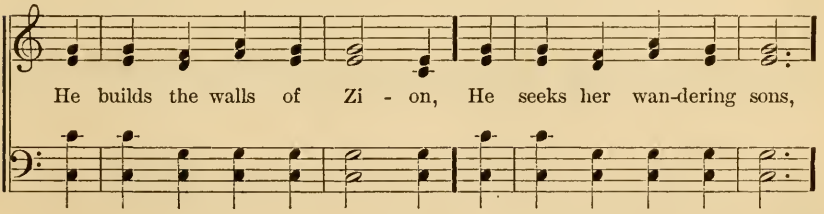
# Matchless Grace and Mercy

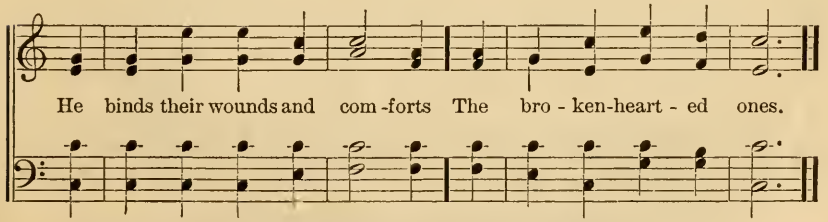



Psalm 147 **Second Tune** Isaac B. Woodbury

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# 303 With Praise Unending

Psalm 148 A. B. Morton

1 Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac - es, Ye His hosts and an-gels bright;
2 In the earth let all things praise Him, Seas and all that they con-tain,
3 Kings and princes, bow be- fore Him, Earth-ly judg - [es, give Him praise,

Sun and moon de - clare His glo - ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Storm-y winds that do His pleas-ure, Hail and light - ning, snow and rain.
All ye peo - ple, tell His glo - ry, Old and young, your voic-es raise.

Let the sky and clouds for - ev - er Praise His glo - rious maj-es - ty;
Hills and moun- tains, praise your Maker, Praise Him, all ye flocks and herds,
He has great - ly blessed His peo - ple, Therefore, all ye saints, give praise;

At His word they were cre-at - ed, Or-dered by His firm de - cree.
Woods and fields and fruit-ful vine-yards, Creeping things and fly - ing birds.
Cho - sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Thankful hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

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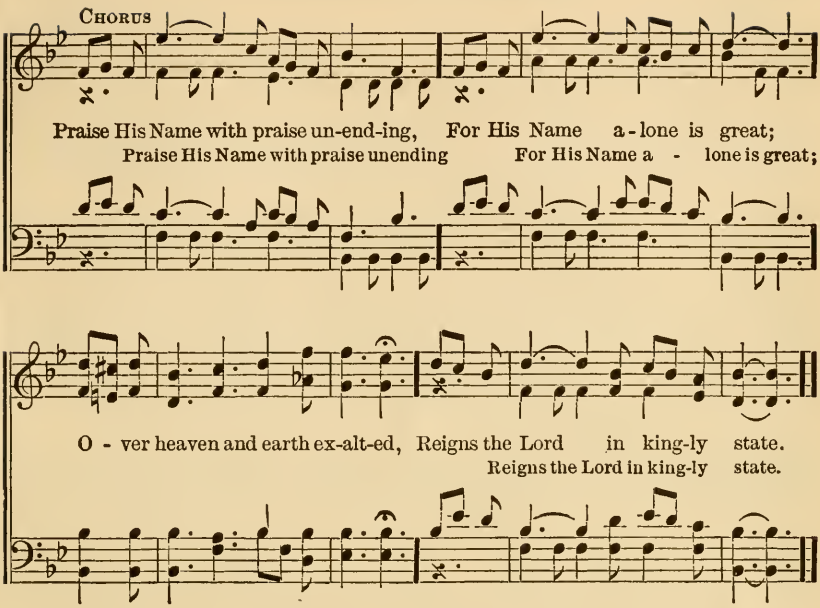
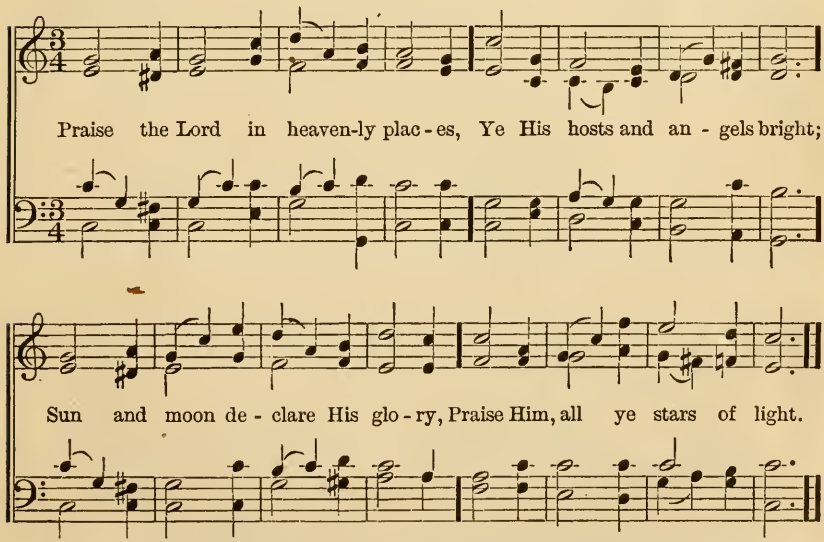
# With Praise Unending




Psalm 148 **Second Tune** Geo. C. Stebbins

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# 304 Thankful Hallelujahs

Psalm 148 — Chas. H. Gabriel

1 Praise the Lord . . . . in heaven-ly plac - es, Ye His
2 Hills and moun - - tains, praise your Ma - ker, Praise Him,
3 Praise His Name . . . . with praise un-end - ing, For His

Praise the Lord

hosts . . . and an - gels bright; Sun and moon de - clare His
all . . . . ye flocks and herds, Woods and fields and fruit - ful
Name . . . a - lone is great; O - ver heaven and earth ex -

Ye his hosts

glo - ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light. In the earth let
vine-yards, Creep-ing things and fly - ing birds. Kings and prin - ces,
alt - ed, Reigns the Lord in king - ly state. He has great - ly

all things praise Him, Seas and all that they con - tain, Storm - y
bow be - fore Him, Earth - ly judg - es, give Him praise, All ye
blessed His peo - ple, There - fore, all ye saints, give praise; Cho - sen

winds . . that do His pleas - ure, Hail and lightning, snow and rain.
peo - ple, tell His glo - ry, Old and young, your voic-es raise.
of . . . the Lord and pre - cious, Thank-ful hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

Storm-y winds

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# 305 Tell of His Glory

Psalm 148 — Clarence B. Strouse

1 Praise the Lord in heaven-ly plac - es, Ye His hosts and an - gels bright;
2 Kings and prin - ces, bow be - fore Him, Earth-ly judg - es, give Him praise,
3 He has great-ly blessed His peo - ple, Therefore, all ye saints, give praise;

Sun and moon de-clare His glo - ry, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
All ye peo - ple, tell His glo - ry, Old and young, your voic - es raise.
Cho - sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Thank-ful hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

Chorus (Psalm 96)

Tell of His glo - ry, Tell of His glo - ry, Come with your
of-ferings and to Him draw near; Tell of His glo - ry, Tell of His
glo - ry, Wor - ship be - fore Him now with god - ly fear.

*rit.*

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# 306 His Praises Speak

Psalm 149 — Felice Giardini

1 Ye who His tem - ple throng, Je - ho - vah's praise . pro - long,
2 O let His Name em - ploy Your ev - ery note . . of joy,
3 Ye saints, your joy pro - claim And glo - ry in . . the Name

New an - thems sing; Ye saints, with joy de-clare Your Mak - er's
His prais - es speak; He looks with lov - ing face Up - on His
Of God a - bove; And when the day - light dies, Ere sleep shall

lov - ing care, And let the chil - dren there Joy in their King.
cho - sen race, And will with ev - ery grace A - dorn the meek.
close your eyes, Let praise to God a - rise For all His love.

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Psalm 149 — Second Tune — Johann G. Braun

Ye who His temple throng, Jehovah's praise prolong, New anthems sing; Ye saints, with

joy de-clare Your Maker's lov-ing care, And let the chil-dren there Joy in their King.

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# 307 Sing a New Song

Psalm 149 — C. Harold Lowden

*With majesty*

1 O praise ye the Lord And sing a new song,
2 With tim - brel and harp And joy - ful ac - claim,
3 In glo - ry ex - ult, Ye saints of the Lord;
4 For this is His word: His saints shall not fail,

A - mid all His saints His prais - es pro - long;
With glad - ness and mirth, Sing praise to His Name;
With songs in the night High prais - es ac - cord;
But o - ver the earth Their power shall pre - vail;

*cres - - cen - - do*

The praise of their Mak - er His peo - ple shall sing,
For God in His peo - ple His pleas - ure doth seek,
Go forth in His ser - vice And strong in His might
All king - doms and na - tions Shall yield to their sway.

*rit.*

And chil - dren of Zi - on Re - joice in their King.
With robes of sal - va - tion He cloth - eth the meek.
To con - quer all e - vil And stand for the right.
To God give the glo - ry And praise Him for aye.

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# 308 His Glorious Praises

Psalm 149 — ADAM GEIBEL

*Unison*

1 Praise ye the Lord a - mong His saints, New songs of glad - ness sing;
2 Yea, let them praise His bless - ed Name With all a - bound-ing joy,
3 The Lord takes pleas-ure in His saints, He is His peo-ple's strength,
4 This is the glo - rious judg- ment given: His saints shall rule the earth;

Let Zi - on's chil - dren praise and bless Their Mak - er and their King.
The sound-ing tim - brel and the harp In songs of praise em - ploy.
And He will glo - ri - fy the meek With vic - to - ry at length
Then bless the Lord, His glo - ry tell, And cel - e - brate His worth.

CHORUS (Psalm 150)

Praise ye the Lord, Who throng His courts be - low;

And ye, His hosts in heaven a - bove, His glo - rious prais - es show.

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# 309 In His Service

Psalm 149 W. H. Young

1 O praise ye the Lord And sing a new song, A-mid all His saints
2 With tim-brel and harp And joy-ful ac-claim, With glad-ness and mirth,
3 For this is His word: His saints shall not fail, But o-ver the earth

His prais-es pro-long; The praise of their Mak-er
Sing praise to His Name; For God in His peo-ple
Their power shall pre-vail; All king-doms and na-tions

His peo-ple shall sing, And chil-dren of Zi-on Re-joice in their King.
His pleas-ure doth seek, With robes of sal-va-tion He clotheth the meek.
Shall yield to their sway. To God give the glo-ry And praise Him for aye.

Chorus

Go forth . . in His serv-ice And strong . in His might
Go forth in His serv-ice And strong in His might

To con-er all e-vil And stand . . for the right.
To conquer all

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# 310 Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Psalm 150 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! In His tem - ple God be praised;
2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah With the trum-pet's joy - ful sound;

In the high and heaven-ly plac - es Be the sound-ing an - them raised.
Praise with harp and praise with vi - ol, Let His glo - rious praise a - bound.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah For His might- y acts of fame;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah, With the flute His prais - es sing;

Ex - cel- lent His might and great-ness; Fit - ting prais - es then pro - claim.
Praise Him with the clang - ing cym - bals, Let them with His prais -es ring.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! All that breathe, Je-ho- vah praise;
Hal - le - lu - jah!

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## Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Let the voic - es God hath giv - en Joy-ful an - thems to Him raise,

*pp* Let the voic - es *p* Joy-ful anthems

*ff* Let the voic - es God hath giv - en Joy - ful an - thems to Him raise.

Let the voic - es

## 311 Tell the Glory

Psalm 150 H. E. Matthews

1 Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts a - bove, In yon - der heaven-ly height,
2 By all His crea-tures let His Name Be hon - ored and a - dored;

And bless the Lord, ye saints be - low, Who in His praise de - light.
Let all that breathe, in praise u - nite To glo - ri - fy the Lord.

Chorus

Tell the glo - ry, glo - ry, Tell the glo - ry of the Lord.

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## 312 Glorify His Holy Name

Psalm 150 — Austria Melody

1 Praise ye the Lord, ye saints be - low, And in His courts His good-ness show;
2 Praise ye the Lord; all crea-tures, sing The prais-es of your God and King;

Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts a - bove, In heaven a - dore His bound-less love.
Let all that breathe, His praise proclaim And glo- ri - fy His ho - ly Name.

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## 313 In His Holy Temple

(Opening Sentence)

Habakkuk 2: 20 — Chas. H. Gabriel

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho- ly

*p* *pp* *ritard.*

tem-ple; let all the earth keep silence, keep silence, be - fore Him. A - men.

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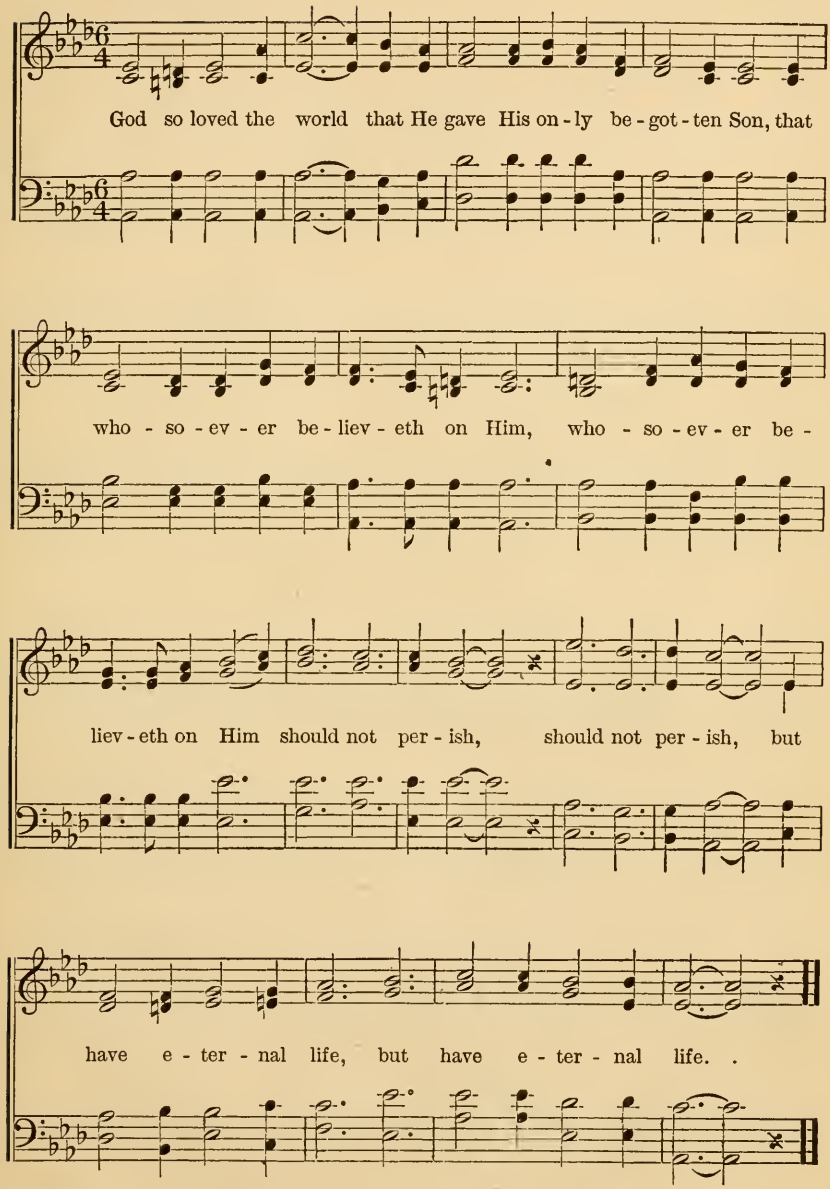
# 314 God So Loved the World

John 3: 16

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

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## 315 Turn Ye, Turn Ye

Ezekiel 33: 11 — Geo. C. Stebbins

Turn ye, turn ye from your e-vil ways; Turn ye, turn ye; why will ye die?

Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die? Why will ye die?

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## 316 Why Will Ye Die?

Ezekiel 33: 11 — Chas. H. Gabriel

Turn ye, turn ye, turn ye, turn ye from your e - vil ways.

Why will ye die? Why will ye die? Why, why, why will ye die?

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# 317 As White as Snow

Isaiah (Selections) — Wm. H. Doane

*Duet. Gently*

1 Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2 Fear thou not, I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thy name;
3 Put thou Me in re-membrance, Let us plead to-geth-er now; -er now;

*Quartet*

Though they be red . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool;
I, e-ven I, . . . . am He that Blot-teth out thy sins.
I am the Lord . . . thy Sav-iour, And there is none else.

Though they be red,

*Duet p* — *Quartet f*

Though your sins be as scar-let, Though your sins be as scar-let,
Fear thou not, I have redeemed thee, Fear thou not, I have redeemed thee,
Though your sins be as scar-let, Though your sins be as scar-let,

*p rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.
I have called thee by thy name, I have called thee by thy name.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.

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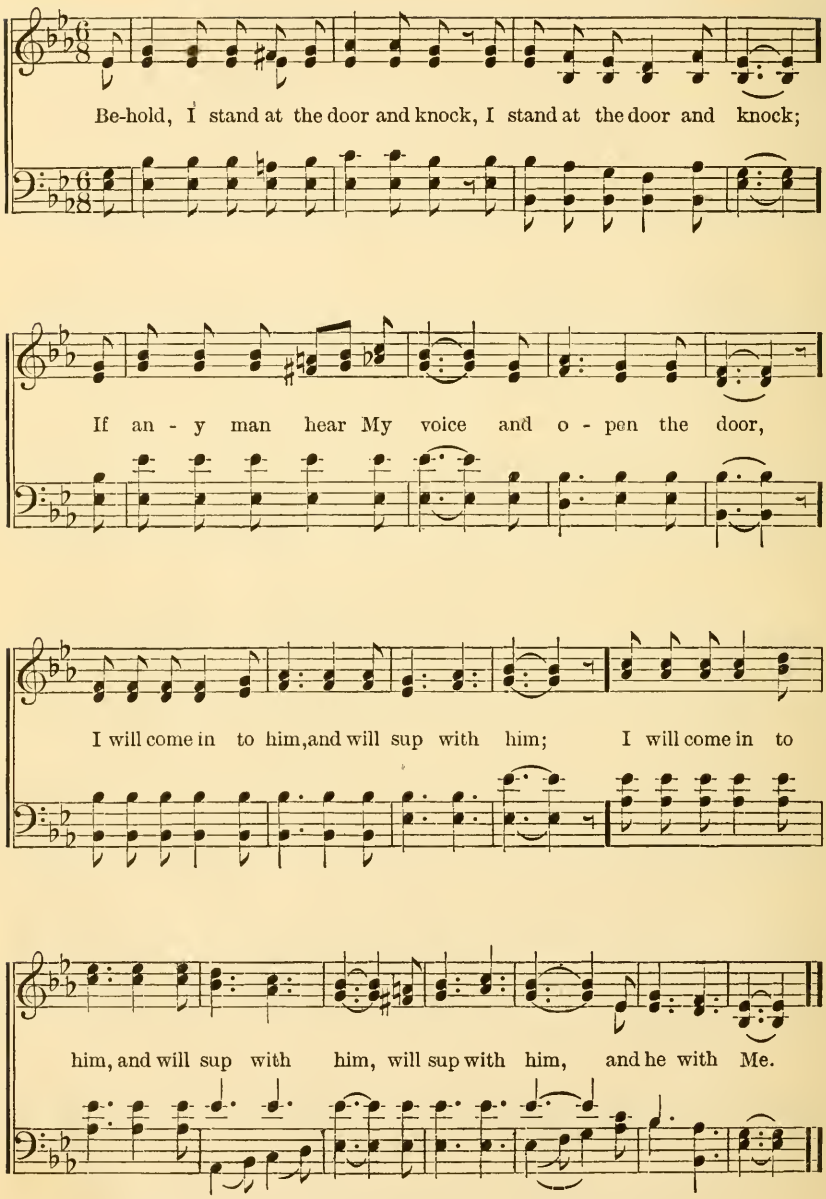
# 318 Behold I Stand

Revelation 3: 20 — Chas. H. Gabriel

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## 319 Our Father

Matthew 6: 9–13 — H. R. Palmer

1 Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
2 Give us this day our . . . . . daı - ly bread,
3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us . from evil:

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us,
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. A - men.

## 320 The Lord Watch

Genesis 31: 49 — Geo. C. Stebbins

The Lord watch be - tween me and thee, the Lord watch be - tween

me and thee, When we are ab - sent one from an - oth - er.

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# 321 The Lord Bless Thee

Numbers 6: 24–26

LUCY R. MEYER

The Lord bless thee and keep thee: The Lord make His face shine up -

on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee, . And be

gra - cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun - te-nance, His

And give thee peace. . . . . .

coun - te- nance up - on thee, and give thee peace.

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